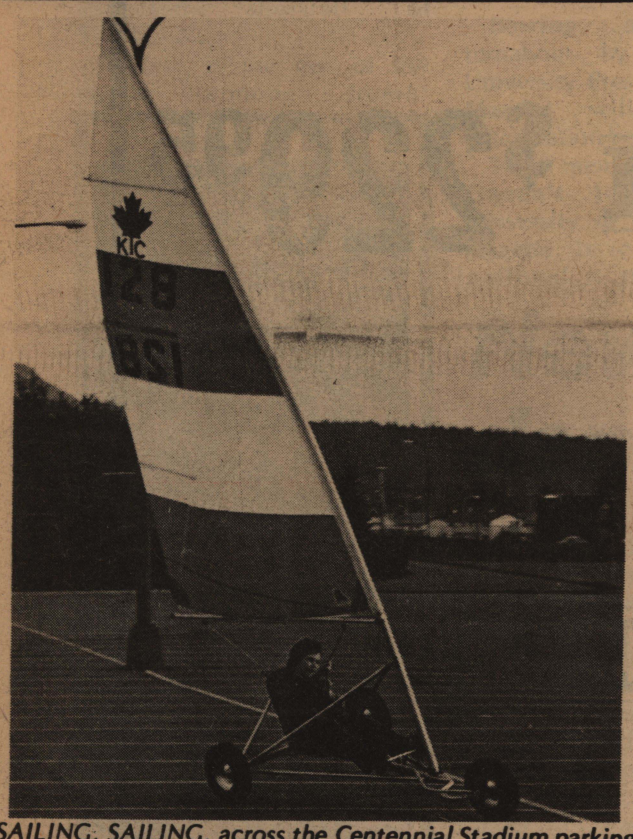
UBC to close labor program

Martlet

Volume 16, Number 30 March 31, 1977

BOARD REPS STILL FACE BUM'S RUSH



peter hertzberg

*SAILING, SAILING, across the Centennial Stadium parking lot. Who says there's nothing to do on windy afternoons in Victoria. Mind you, it takes about $700 to buy a "windbuggy" which is cheaper than a sail**boat** but could put quite a bite into your tuition budget.*

It seems likely that students and faculty are going to be excluded from the Board of Governors [BOG], The Martlet has learned.

In addition, it appears that students senators will also be cut out in the impending amendments to the British Columbia Universities Act, which may be legislated as early as this summer.

John Driscoll, who conducted an interview with Education Minister Pat McGeer for the University's official newsletter the Ring this week, said that McGeer told him there had been much criticism of students and faculty sitting on the BOG and of students on Senate.

When pressed, McGeer said that there would be some minor changes to the act this year, according to Driscoll.

He added that there would be a major overhaul of the act next year. However, according to the Ring reporter, he declined to indicate whether the issues of student representation on the governing bodies of the universities were minor or major, saying that these priorities were to be set in the next year.

Jim Bennett, McGeer's executive assistant, indicated to the Martlet Tuesday that he particularly did not want to comment on the matter.

When asked about the possibility of impending amendments to the act, he said that he could not comment on coming legislation.

The Martlet has been aware of these impending changes for several months. In the October 21, 1976 issue, The Martlet reported that proposed changes to the act included those covering student and faculty representation on BOG and student representation on Senate.

[continued on 6]

Students protest closure

By STEVE KOERNER
Martlet UBC Bureau

The University of British Columbia, in a controversial move, is closing down its Institute of Industrial Relations. Letters of concern regarding the institute's closure have been sent to administration President Dr. Douglas Kenny from the Employer's Council of B.C. and from Art Kube, spokesman of the Canadian Labor Congress.

A petition from concerned students and faculty protesting the cutoff in funds has also been sent to Kenny. "It seems unfortunate to us that the university should be closing down the institute at a time when great attention is being focussed on labor-management disputes" the petition says.

"This too in a province well noted for its record level of labor unrest....We believe that without any doubt such a move will only be interpreted as a reluctance on the part of the university to live up to its commitment to the public."

The petition calls the decision to close the institute "negation of its past work" that would "discard the potential of an agency that has gained the trust of labor and management alike". It scores the decision as "short sighted" since it costs "a mere $29,000" out of a total UBC budget of $130 million.

The termination of the institute's funding is part of a general $1.3 million budget cut for the fiscal year 1977-78.

However, according to academic Vice-President Michael Shaw the closure is to be temporary, lasting only a year. Institute Director Dr. Mark Thompson contests Shaw's statement. "They're going to shut it down, but they don't want to take the big step."

He suggested that the one-year suspension was misleading and that the closure was permanent. Thompson could see only two possibilities that would revive the institute, "that the government would restore its cut" or that "the university's priorities would change".

Thompson thought either development "unlikely".

Although he is going on sabbatical leave this year, Thompson doubted the purpose of his continuing as director in any case. He considered the university support before the cut "insufficient", providing for

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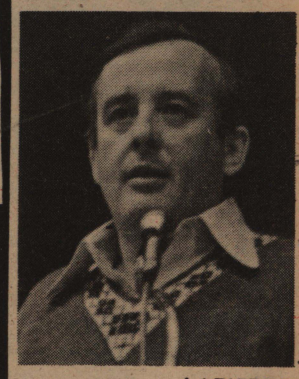

LAPIERRE

'We must recognize crisis'

By OLIVIA SCOTT
Martlet Staff

Only if it is the collective will of the Canadian people can Canada remain united said Laurier LaPierre Tuesday in a rousing, emotional address to a crowd at the Student Union Building.

The Quebec journalist said that Canadians must recognize the nature of the crisis facing them and must realize that for the first time in its history, Canada is being asked to determine her own future. Insisting that the crisis is not one of political systems or structures, but one of mankind and personal committment, LaPierre told the crowd, "You've got to decide what this country will be.

"If you can't in your heart make an ascent into this country and share common interests, then there is no sense in Quebec remaining in Canada."

Objective respect for Quebec's language and culture must be observed by the rest of Canada, LaPierre asserted.

"There is in Quebec a desire to realize self-sufficiency, to stop having to explain and apologize.

"We want to stop the humiliation of people saying that it is not profitable to speak French."

LaPierre continued: "It is sheer fundamental humiliation for me to hear that people who are supposed to be my brothers choose American television channels over French Canadian ones. I am tired and fed-up

"And I don't want to shove French down your throats the way that English has been shoved down mine."

Describing himself as a Quebecois by virtue of "temperament" and claiming that his identification is with the

[continued on 6]

Nuke war in century?

By SUE STEVENS Martlet Staff

"The United States can destroy every city in the Soviet Union of over 100,000 people about 50 times," disarmament advocate Dr. William Epsiein told a packed auditorium at UVic Thursday.

However, he added comfortingly, "the Russians can only do about half this much damage."

Epstein, who debated Lieutenant-General Reg Lane on the pros and cons of disarmament was generally favored by the audience.

"Once you can destroy the other country, what more can you do?" Epstein wondered. "The Arms Committee believes that unless we reverse the arms race, there will be a nuclear war in this century."

Epstein backed up his argument with quotes from President Carter's inaugural speech: "We will move this year a step toward our goal—a nuclear disarmament on this earth."

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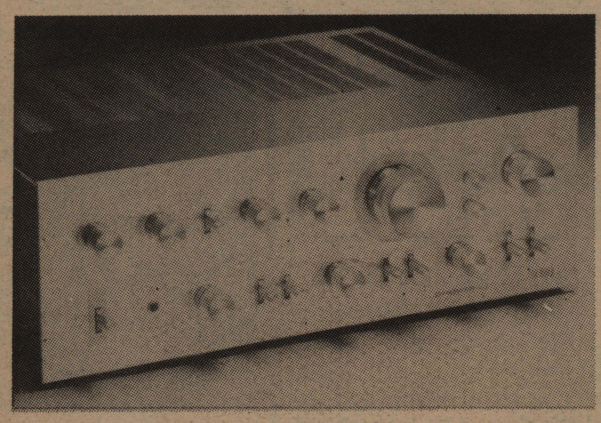
peter hertzberg

PRO CON

PIONEER PREVIEW



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SOUND HOUNDS

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Pair hits hike

By GARTH SPENCER
Martlet Staff

In a last attempt to halt UVic tuition increases AMS President Brian Gardiner and External Vice-President Joe Barrett met with the University Council of B.C. (UCBC) in Vancouver last Thursday.

Gardiner and Barrett presented a brief criticising UVic President Petch's reasons for increasing tuition, and supporting a UCBC policy paper published last February which challenged administration budgets at all three B.C. universities, suggesting they are not as efficient as they should be.

The AMS brief placed heavy emphasis on the necessity of "cutting fat" from the university administrative budget as an alternative to placing "all of the burden on the students". Gardiner and Barrett quoted budgetary figures for UVic, showing that an increase of 25 per cent in tuition would only account for $40,000 of the expected shortfall of $1,537,727.

"Where is the rest of the money coming from?" According to their brief, "It seems that no one is prepared to answer that question."

The brief went on to claim that the 25-per-cent increase in tuition is "purely an arbitrary figure—'what the market will bear'." It alleged that there could only be two reasons why this figure was chosen: to justify the amount originally requested from the UCBC, in order not to 'lose face'; or "the University of Victoria wants to be the first university to commit itself to an arbitrary tuition level."

The brief called President Petch's statement in a memorandum to the Board of Governors that "increased costs for salaries and other operating expenses are bound to require a larger percentage increase..." blatantly false.

It claimed that the BOG could just as easily have held back "salaries, wages, and other operating expenses" in order to make up the necessary funds.

Barrett and Gardiner called on the UCBC to establish a task force to formulate criteria for determining tuition rates.

In an interview Monday, Gardiner expressed optimism about the results of the meeting.

"I think the Universities Council has a desire to listen to our arguments." he said. "We're going to follow up with a letter in a week, to see just how they feel, and ask them to take action on the issues we raised."

"The interchange of ideas we had was fruitful," said Barrett, "because they hadn't actually talked to students before. It might help set a precedent. There's talk of students being given access to talk to the council twice a year."

Both major Vancouver daily newspapers have requested copies of the AMS brief.

christopher rowe

LAST DITCH ATTEMPT. Brian Gardiner, UVic's AMS president, and his trusty vice-presidential companion Joe Barrett journeyed to Vancouver last week in hopes of convincing the Universities Council to block next year's tuition fee increase.

WHY THIS LADY—The Martlet's *person of the week—is standing like this, nobody, except possibly photog Sam Colantonio, knows. If she'll come into the office and tell us what she was doing she'll receive a free bottle of [cheap] whine. The last Martlet person-of-the-week is hounding us to pay up—we got desperate and drank her wine one night. Bottles for both today. Promise.*

Martlet to quit CUP soon

Barring an unforseen turnabout by the Canadian University Press executive, **The Martlet** will leave that organization before next term.

Two member papers, the **Queen's Journal** and the **University of Western Ontario Gazette**, have already left the national student press organization. Several other student papers, notably the University of Guelph **Ontarion**, are considering similar action and a motion will be put before CUP's Ontario region at a meeting next week to pull out en masse and set up a new organization.

The exodus was prompted by two disputes which arose at the CUP annual conference in Vancouver last Christmas. Some member papers objected to the CUP National Office's plans for massive and expensive expansion and to the wording of the organization's statement of principles which identifies CUP as "an agent of social change" opposed to the capitalist system.

The Martlet opposed both the expansion scheme and the present statement of principles.

Neither issue was resolved at the annual conference and a special meeting was held in Ottawa last month to deal with them. At that meeting, which **The Martlet** was unable to attend because of financial reasons, the expansion plan was approved and the statement of principles was only slightly modified.

The Martlet has been a member-under-protest of the organization since Christmas because of the statement of principles—the CUP decision to retain it leaves this paper no option but leaving.

The move, in the words of **Queen's Journal** Editor Terry Collins, "will force them to go back and reconsider.

"With **The Martlet**, the **Journal**, the **UWO Gazette** and the **Ontarion** out, they'll lose about $25,000 of their projected revenues," he said Tuesday.

"We've had to face reality," he said, "I think they're going to have to sit down and think about it."

"In effect, this move destroys their budget."

All of the papers dropping out of CUP will continue to communicate with each other and with other Canadian student papers.

The Martlet would re-join CUP if it were to adopt a more reasonable budget and a statement of principles which indicated it was a co-operative news service, not a dogmatic organization which dictates editorial policy to member papers.

Newshounds deported in UK

LONDON, ENG. — The British government is cracking down on investigative reporters at a time when foreign secret service activities here are at an unprecedented level.

Two reporters, Philip Agee and Mark Hosenball are being deported amidst a storm of protest from the National Union of Journalists, back bench Labour MPs, trade unionists and students. Another two are facing prison sentences for alleged breaches of the Official Secrets Act.

The deportations were ordered by Home Secretary Merlyn Rees in early March on the grounds of "a threat to national security."

Hosenball, American-born reporter for the Evening Standard and Time Out Magazine, had written an article on government electronic surveillance, using material from back issues of the Sunday Times and the Cheltenham Telephone Directory. He also touched on the sensitive issue of British armed forces use of indiscriminate radio-wave detonating devices in Ulster, which may have caused the premature explosion of bombs previously attributed to Irish Republican Army (IRA) terrorist irresponsibility.

Philip Agee, former CIA agent and author of "Inside the Company" and "CIA Diary", says the deportation order was a direct result of American economic and political pressure. Referring to the appointment of the new CIA station chief here, Agee said, "This could have been his first job — get me out of Britain."

Agee has worked on exposing the CIA-assisted plot for a right-wing coup in Jamaica and revealing the size and make-up of the CIA station here.

The ex-soldier, John Berry, has not been granted bail. The reporters face a maximum two-year sentence.

Swim ends in standoff

UVic's second nude swim ended in a standoff Thursday night as four dippers refused to leave the pool and remained in the water until closing time.

However, they aren't safe yet—and it looks as if their actions in informally dropping their trunks in the pool are having no effect in reversing the Physical Education, Athletics and Recreation Facilities (PEARF) Users Committee's opposition to bathing-suit optional swim time.

Some participating swimmers—who were repeatedly asked to leave by pool staff—claimed that they were told that Saanich police would be phoned. PEARF manager David Titterton denied that such action had been taken.

However, **The Martlet** has learned that the Saanich police were in fact called to the pool but declined to answer the call.

Following the pool closure at 10.30 p.m., however, swimmers leaving the changing rooms were scrutinized by pool staff and Campus and Security personnel and nude swimmers identified.

According to Titterton, anyone could lay charges against individual swimmers if identification were made. "We (PEARF administration) don't intend to set up a confrontation ourselves—but anyone else could take legal action against them at any time."

Titterton explained that "We're not going to be drawn into a confrontation" but that "the university can't go on letting it (nude swimming) happen—we do not approve."

The PEARF committee originally did approve of the concept of nude swimming, but since then has withdrawn support of any bathing-suit-optional scheme and had posted notices warning swimmers of potential legal jeopardy.

Titterton said that he considered the actions of the protestors "childish" and not in the spirit of constructive change. "On the other hand, I've had many amicable conversations with Tom Doolan (organizer of the initial petition and protest) and we agreed to disagree...and to agree."

Doolan did not take part in last week's protest, citing a desire to avoid a confrontation. Some protestors who did attend saw Doolan's absence as a direct result of the PEARF "harrassment" policy, which, they claim, was considerably more heavy-handed last Thursday than at the original protest March 10.

editorial

Daffodils grow just like fees

The Martlet firmly supports all recent actions of the UVic administration, Board of Governors and Senate. We also stand firmly behind B.C.'s Social Credit government and the federal Trudeau administration.

Yup, tuition fees may be up but so are the daffodils, and, in spite of the fact there are no jobs, there hasn't been an outbreak of black plague for years. Yessiree Bob! Things are just peachy keen here at UVic.

Whew! Thank heaven that's over. Tommorrow, after all, is April Fool's Day and we thought we should make the effort. But take it from us, it wasn't easy.

Nude sleaze shuffle goes on

We continue to be dismayed by the behavior of the university administration, and in particular McKinnon Building manager David Titterton, in the face of the "threat" of nude swimming in the UVic pool.

On March 17 we editorially concluded that the supporters of nude swimming — no matter how silly their cause might seem — had been treated to a "sleazy shuffle" by the university administration. The university, we concluded, had acted in a dishonest and deplorable manner with their constant attempts to block nude swimming by approving it 'in principle' and hoping it would go away, stalling, withdrawing approval, more stalling and committee shuffling.

Since that time the whole business has sunk to a new low.

On March 16 both Titterton and PEARF Users Committee boss Ted Sawchuk told Martlet reporters they would have skinny dippers asked to leave the pool if they ever turned up again and further pledged that they would never consider closing the pool or calling the police and laying charges. Yet last Thursday when the natural swim fans showed up again the pool staff were ordered — by Titterton — to call the Saanich police! Earlier Titterton suggested that, "conceivably, the university lifeguards — or anyone else in the pool — could make a citizen's arrest."

We once again are forced to conclude that the university is hardly acting in a forthright and honest manner in this affair.

The Saanich police acted in a far more sensible manner by treating the incident in its proper perspective and not bothering to show up. For Titterton to suggest that pool staff should act as policemen to protect his idea of proper pool procedures is absurd.

It is time the university started acting in a responsible, adult manner. This whole business gets more ridiculous each week.

THE ORGAN OF NO CLIQUE OR PARTY
MUCHE ET DROLE

MARTLET

"...in the *true* spirit of Amor de Cosmos"

The Martlet is a student newspaper published by the University of Victoria Student Union. It is published by the Publications Department of the Alma Mater Society (AMS) weekly from September to April and occasionally during the summer months. It is typeset by the Martlet Press and printed in a union shop. Editorial content is strictly the responsibility of the Martlet staff and not, God forbid, the AMS or the CUP. All editorial copy and photographs are copyrighted and the sole property of The Martlet unless otherwise marked.

The Martlet is a member under protest of the Canadian University Press (CUP), operating in violation of, and opposition to the CUP statement of principles.

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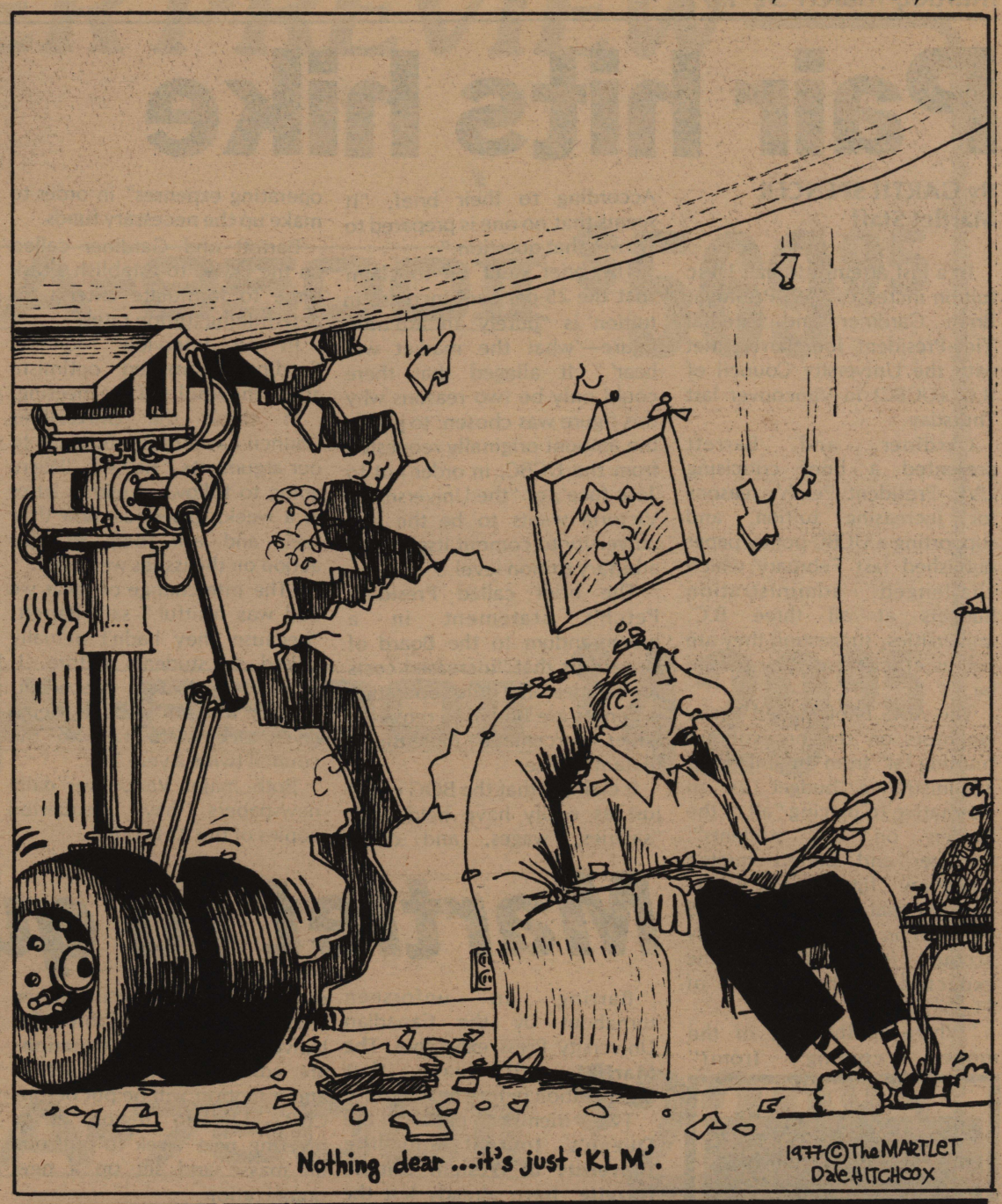
Editor-in-Chief: David Climenhaga
Managing Editor: John Thomson
Advertising Manager: Randy Rochefort

Staff this issue: Steve Koerner, Chris Rowe, Sue Stevens, Walter Rieth, Joanna Griebel, Mysterious Max, Bob Thompson, Jeff Rueger, Tom Humphries, Grant Cornwell, Ben Webb, Donna Livingstone, David McMinn, Dave Connell, Peter Hertzberg, Tony MacGregor, Louise Longo, Sandi MacRae, Ken Simons, Garth Spencer, Reggie Douglas, Linda Gustafson, Elizabeth Lebel, Diane Laronde, Les Laronde, Nancy Davies, Kim Munch, Knarf, Lori Fuglem, Arnold Edsel, Annrose Dahler, the Fantome, Zazie, Tony Trofymow, Martin Ashwood-Smith, David Koop, Rick Stevenson, Sue Sullivan, Al Collier, Leslie Fiddler, Dale Hitchcox, Owen Toop, Larry Back, Barb Weed, Owen Brandon, Frances Keen and anybody who got forgot. Raoul Petch is still back, when is he going to do some work? Brickbats: Cocain. Bouquets: no award this week. Joke of the week: the one about the guy with the new suit. Ask the editor, he'll be glad to tell you. Martlet tee-shirts available next week, what a bargain.



letters

All letters to the editor of The Martlet should be typewritten or clearly legible and no more than 300 words in length.

Writers may use any pseudonyms that tickle their collective fancies but the correspondent's real name must be included with the letter. Letters may be mailed to The Martlet, care of the University of Victoria, Box 1700, Victoria; left in the Martlet mailbox in the SUB foyer; brought to the office or slipped under the door. There is no need to attach it to a brick and throw it at us to ensure it gets attention.

The letters and their contents become the property of The Martlet and cannot be returned. The Martlet and its editors reserve the right to make editorial changes for reasons of style and space—libelous letters, needless to say, won't be printed.

So if it's not printed, it's libelous...or illegible.

Regressive speaks

Sir:

Are the students really the vanguard of the progressives? We doubt it anyway, but your front page presentations of sexist photos and comment only substantiate our fears. Although your paper arrives late here in the east, it is no less disturbing to watch as you serve to perpetuate the image of women which has been so oppresive historically.

Although I recognize that your "rambling" editor and cohorts are unwilling members of Canadian University Press, their behavior as a member paper has violated CUP intentions to fight against sexism in editorial copy and advertising.

I am sorry to see such regressive attitudes reflected in a paper from the west, especially in light of the many many progressive women's groups active there.

The spring change of editor can arrive only too soon—I hope Climenhaga will "ramble" himself well out of the scene.

Sincerely,
Cate Cochran

Robbery on campus

Sir:

On Wednesday evening, March 23, 1977, at about 9:45 p.m., I was the victim of an attempted robbery. The incident occurred on the path which passes from the Cornett Building to the McKinnon Building, beside the new University Center. Two young men accosted me and demanded my wallet. I broke free and ran to the nearest telephone. Unfortunately, I was too upset at the time to call the police and phoned a friend. However, within about an hour after the time of the robbery, Campus Security and both Saanich and Oak Bay Police were notified and on the scene.

While talking with the police officers, the officer from Saanich mentioned that a similar incident had occured the previous night (Tuesday, March 22) at approximately the same time and place. An elderly man got off the bus at the stop on the Cornett side of campus, was knocked unconscious and robbed of fifty dollars. Campus Security was apparently unaware of the incident. I certainly heard no rumours of a robbery or I'd never had gone near that part of campus.

How many other incidents have gone unreported or, if reported, unnoticed? It is a frightening experience to walk along a well travelled, though not very well lit, path on a campus that is supposedly secure from violence and held up. Robbery is bad enough, but what about the poor man who was hit over the head or the women who are attacked and are too ashamed or frightened to say anything?

I do not want to complain about the way the Campus Security or the two police forces do their jobs. I'm not advocating a big scare advertising or newspaper campaign. But if something like this does happen on campus, for God's sake report it and let the word get around by means of friends, rumours, **The Martlet** or whatever. Perhaps the lighting arrangements on campus should be re-examined and improved. To use a cliche, I never thought it would happen here at UVic, or, especially, never to me. It did - I didn't like it and I don't want anyone else to have the same experience.

Name Withheld

[*continued on 5*]

COMMENT

A Hot Shot's Ramblings

By A FAMOUS JOURNALIST
Special to the Martlet

This column is a surprise treat.

It is offered as a bonus to those few readers who are so bored and underemployed that they continue to waste time with the drivel which regularly occupies this space.

They deserve a break. The sensible majority who stopped reading this garbage back about September get nothing. They've already had a break.

This column is written by a mystery writer. He is a hot-shot, big-time, no-kidding star of Canadian journalism. doesn't want his identity revealed, of course.

But this scholarly journalist, this purveyor of peerless prose, has a message for you. Read and grow wise. Expressions of gratitude may be sent to: Mystery Guest Star, Box 69, The Martlet. (Cash or certified cheques preferred. Merchandise is acceptable if properly insured.)

Hello, gentle Martlet readers.

This is a message of interest and value to you.

Here is the answer to that nagging question: "What is the meaning of life?"

Here is hope. Here is purpose. Here is fulfillment and a chance to escape the humdrum, monotonous, tedious cycle of despair your life has become.

There is a job to do. It is a chore for which you are ideally suited. No one can do it as well as you.

It is an important job. It must be done. It will make the world a better place by far.

You, and only you can do it.

You have been selected to perform this vital task by a carefully designed and cleverly executed screening process. You are chosen people.

Before revealing your place in the scheme of things, it seems proper to present the background of the situation which provides you with this rare opportunity to salvage your life and serve your fellow man.

Canada, like many other backward countries, has enacted drug laws which are unfair, illogical, discriminatory, unreasonable, harmful, bizarre, stupid, ludicrous, asinine and an affront to civilized and thoughtful persons.

Every year, hundreds of our brightest, happiest and most peaceful citizens are tossed into foul prisons for using the drug of their choice.

This drug, marijuana, has been demonstrated time and again to be harmless unless a hundred-pound sack of it falls on someone's head.

The laws prohibiting the use of marijuana were written by a sleazy pack of money-grubbing, belching, over-privileged, middle class twits who live on $12 scotch and keep their wives full of downers so they won't realize the sterility of their pablum lifestyles.

These guys don't worry about the law because when their own kids get bust they hire a scumbag lawyer who bribes a judge and the kid gets a conditional discharge.

Enough of this crap. Let's change the law.

Now, the law has remained unchanged because the effects of enforcing it have been acceptable. There are only a few hundred smartass punks being jailed and a few thousands more paying fines.

We must escalate the conlict!

Those hassled about dope must commit suicide in protest. Those with less dedication to the cause may alternatively chose to refuse to enter a plea to a nutty law and spend the rest of their lives in jail.

That's your mission.

You were chosen because you can't have a hell of a lot else to do with your time if you can

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LETTERS

Free lunch

Sir:

In my idle moments — though they be few — I have sometimes come to speculate on the identity of Zazie.

Her - his? (its?) - last column piqued a renewed interest in the subject.

Could Zazie be some unemployed journalist? Not likely. Any journalist with integrity (the ones without, as you know, are employed downtown) would have spelled the name of the AMS president correctly. Only a non-entity would write a non-story about a so-called non-event.

Might Zazie perhaps be a student politician?

No. A political representative of the students would be more interested in the students' position rather than in attacking them. Wouldn't he?

Could the author of such nonsense be a member of the faculty?

Probably not. They tend to operate out front not from behind the skirts of such a ridiculous pseudonym.

Well, who, then, has no integrity, is not interested in students, and lacks the fortitude to speak openly?

Ah, it could only be. Zazie has to be a flunky for UVic's administrators.

Who else would accept the poorly-reasoned logic of the Board of Governors and then abuse students for trying to defend their point of view and showing concern for others who cannot now come to university because of a lack of funds.

It could only be an administration hack, or one who aspires to such a position.

Frankly it was Zazie's interest in the cookies and sandwiches which convinced me.

The only person who could be so concerned about a free lunch is one who has earned it.

Yours truly
Gordon Wright

[continued on 15]

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PERSONAL INTERVIEWS ARE NOW REQUIRED OF ALL STUDENTS INTENDING TO ENTER THE FACULTY OF EDUCATION FOR THE FIRST TIME IN SEPTEMBER, 1977.

INTERVIEWS WILL BE CONCERNED WITH YOUR CHOICE OF TEACHING AS A CAREER AND WILL BE CONDUCTED BY EXPERIENCED CLASSROOM TEACHERS. INTERVIEWERS WILL BE AVAILABLE FEBRUARY 15 TO JUNE 30, 1977.

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*** WE ARE LOOKING FORWARD TO MEETING YOU ***

NUKES TO KILL US ALL?

...from page 1

The nuclear arms race is going toward infinity killing power, but should be moving toward zero killing power...it's this drive toward infinity power that's going to kill us all," Epstein stated.

"The military never says we have enough," charged Epstein, "and this leads to overkill capacity. The military, with all respect, has always been wrong."

Lane replied: "Any military policy is that of the government. Politicians make decisions as to what policies will be, not just the military. It is not a question of overkill, knocking someone out many times," Lane claimed. "It is the ability to respond with different systems to ensure that capability is there."

"The nuclear arms race is not running away," Lane continued. "A control is being provided by the U.S. and hopefully the USSR is abiding by it."

"At the moment," he assured, "all we're trying to do is put a cap on it."

Lane emphasized the means of delivering weapons and the ability to maintain second strike capacity, not the weapons themselves, are being improved. The delivery system will "be hard to detect, and therefore hard to knock out."

Another major concern was nuclear proliferation. "Small countries will get these weapons and then where will we all be?" Epstein demanded. He suggested someone like Idi Amin might obtain nuclear weapons.

Lane countered that "a delivery system is complex, expensive and requires great technology. People like Amin have not even the intelligence to manage these."

Amin's intelligence seemed not to be the point here for Epstein answered, "not Amin, but some nut who might succeed him," implying that Amin's successor could have this 'intelligence'. "Or," Epstein suggested, "Amin could hire someone to build a bomb."

Lane left that matter alone, but noted that some countries have had nuclear weapons for years without problems. "One has to assume a certain degree of rational behavior. I cannot envisualize the situation of nuclear war other than in the case of a global situation."

Lane commented that he was "not anxious to see proliferation, but the U.S. can't stop other countries from building weapons even though it wants to."

Lane claimed that nuclear arms policies are a deterrent to war. "I like to think these policies have stopped nuclear wars—Russia would have overrun Europe." He believes the policies will change to meet the requirements of the future.

"That nuclear deterrents have kept us from war can't be proven or disproven," responded Epstein. "Throughout history, all policies of deterrents have failed. I don't have to prove there is a better way, but there is a better way than deterrents," he later observed.

To Lane's point that development of nuclear arms "has bought time in order for politicians and diplomats to talk things out," Epstein replied, "it's not being used for this, but for the nuclear arms race."

He alleged there were too many arms already. "We keep them to make sure the army, navy, etc. all get a piece of the action."

"The policy is a national policy," Lane answered. "The forces are all for the defence of the country."

Epstein admitted that "there is no reason for the U.S. to give up its vigilance. We shouldn't let down our guard and give way to the U.S.S.R."

Lane agreed, and added, "this will occur as long as each side knows the other side wouldn't then we could be in a disastrous position. We must believe in a position of strength, not weakness."

But then, as Epstein commented, "I have the highest respect for the men and women in the armed forces, but I don't agree with their policies—they could be responsible for the death of us all."

QUEBEC

...from page 1

Quebec cause, La Pierre said that he is aware of the problems involved should Quebec separate from Canada. "We in Quebec have a tremendous responsibility. In two or three years, we have to determine our fate, and decide whether we want to separate. It is entirely conceivable that we will be vulnerable to a number of things. Our economy is vulnerable, and we face the prospect of being absorbed by American imperialism, and there is the further possibility that Quebec will be 'ghettoized'."

Quebec will have to pay a further price for her independence, according to La-Pierre.

"It is doubtful that we will achieve independance without violence. But I'm not talking about guns. Instead I'm referring to the violence of economic might and the destruction that results from people being pitted against one another."

La Pierre views the crisis facing Quebec and the rest of Canada as bieng a microcosm of what the struggle of mankind is about.

"A country is only the sum total of the people who are willing to live together," he claimed. "It represents a challenge in terms of reconciling men's souls to the reality of civilization.

"Men and individuals who do not know themselves or each other cannot live together."

"Feminine Hygiene"

NEW YORK — The national advertising division of the Council of Better Business Bureaus has been swamped with letters — over 4,700 — since "Dear Abby" suggested in her advice column that people send in their comppaints about "feminine hygiene" TV advertising.

Advertising Age reports that this is a record number of complaints on a single subject sent to the ad complaint centre.

Safety was another issue. When the spray first surfaced, the Food and Drug Administration (FDA) classified it as a cosmetic and therefore extensive testing for safety was not required. Questions were first raised in November, 1970 when a Montreal gynecologist reported in the Journal of Obstetrics and Gynecology that he had treated about 20 to 25 patients with itching and burning in the vulva area. All used the sprays daily.

As the irritation reports increased, the FDA began to look into the matter and pinpointed hexachlorophene as the cause. That chemical was eventually eliminated from vaginal sprays, but the sprays are still on the market and still causing irritation.

"If undocumented reports that the propellant in the spray works well on roaches turn out to be true," continued Horos, "women might do better to aim it at the kitchen floor."

INSTITUTE

...from 1

only one secretary and half his salary. Said Thompson of his job, "Even if the status quo ante was restored I wouldn't take it." He believes $50,000 a year was a "talking figure" with which to make the institute a "worthwhile" effort.

Despite the level of funding the institute has carried on a variety of activities this past year. It has held three conferences, on the Police Commission and two forums on the working sexes and arbitration procedures. These were well attended by business, labor and government representatives. Furthermore, the Institute has raised $25,000 through its publications and other activities.

Thompson was especially disappointed in the way the university dealt with the institute. He said his funding decisions were made by a "small group of men" acting as "a closed corporation at the top". Thompson claims that little effort was made to consult him. "President Kenny was warned three months ago that the institute was in trouble but so far there has been no show of interest from his office," he said.

Thompson said that he was sad to see "the institute go down the tube". "It's always innovative programs that go first."

BOG REPS

...from 1

Those sections were being circulated among the senior Department of Education civil servants at the time.

Faculty members and students have been sitting on the Board since the NDP administration introduced a new, more representative act in 1974. Apparently work on the changes was inspired by McGeer's position during the debate when the NDP originally introduced the new act.

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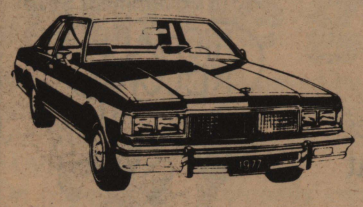

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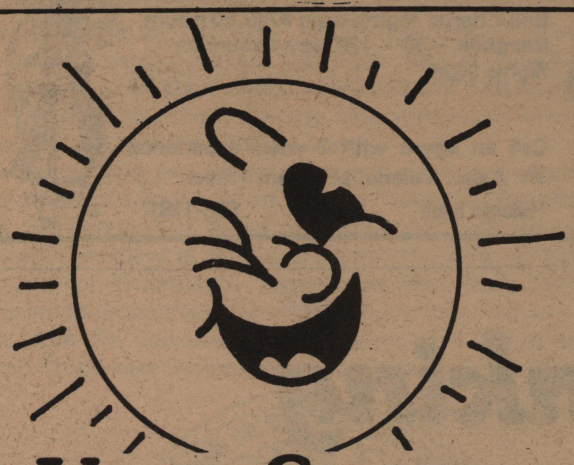

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THE EDITOR'S RAMBLINGS

by david climenhaga

Country Kant hits the skids

Back when I worked for the Calgary Herald there used to be a columnist — who shall remain unnamed for ubiquitous legal reasons -- who all the reporters just **hated**.

We used to sit around whining and grumbling about this fellow, about how he made so much money and how we made so little, about how lazy he was, about what a rotten writer he was and so on. Frankly, looking back, I don't know what we would have done without the fellow.

We plotted all manner of horrible things for the poor man -- we'd put a laxative in one of his free drinks, hire Pie-Kill to smack him with a lemon merinque at a free movie, or replace his column with a clever fake that would have had him battling lawsuits 15 years later.

Needless to say, we never **did** anything. Just about the time we'd get something set up there'd be a round of secret union organization meetings we'd have to go to before we chickened out of that idea too.

Now of all the offenses the fellow used to commit, the worst by far was his habit of running other people's columns in his column. He'd always start something like this: "I found this little gem in a recent American Legion magazine. It's really good, so I just replaced the word 'American' with the word 'Canadian' and..."

Well, I found **this** little gem in my copy basket the other day. It's by my good friend and sometime Martlet staffer **Don Willms**. It's just the sort of thing I'd write if I was going to graduate but since it looks like I'm going to be around here forever I'll let him say it for me.

I do hope my old chums at the Herald — who faithfully read The Martlet even though they deny it — will forgive me....

*****

Immanual Kant Goes to Town - Comment by a Graduating Student

Having nearly completed my four-year stint at this university, I feel qualified to make a number of observations on the workings of this place. To begin with, I'll get it over with all those semi-obligatory remarks which are expected of members of the graduating class; you know the type - about how it broadened my experience, helped me meet a lot of interesting people, that sort of thing.

I want to get on with an issue that has been puzzling me, making me feel akin to someone about to be expelled from an exclusive country club; the feeling of a sense of cross-purpose between the university and the community, of insular smugness from the cut-throat workaday world. My guess is that this is an historical carryover from the Ivy League philosophy, when workers and their children were expected to continue toiling quietly and politely, dull-witted and uncouth as they were, while that minority of society capable of the finer sensitivities would carry the burden of culture, with its concomitant intellectual graces and, of course, wealth.

That this Shangri-La mentality is an anachronism is a point which goes without saying, everywhere, that is, except where it exists. That the procedure of isolating oneself from world problems, so as to create a more conducive environment in which to solve world problems, of climbing the mountain to receive the Word from heaven, of meandering pensively through rhododendron-spangled lawns amidst labyrinth-fantasy architecture (redeemed only by voluble amounts of climbing ivy), that this Untouchable approach to problem solving is a bit of a joke with anyone who gets outside the university crowd for awhile, is a point which tends to catch successive generations of graduating students with understandable surprise.

Why, for instance, is the university located in the remote suburbs? Not even the government, for all its propensity toward problem-solving-at-a-distance made that mistake, locating rather in a motley assortment of buildings spread randomly throughout the inner city. No chance for civil servants to forget what city they're in here. And what about our country-club landscaping? While not wishing to brush lightly over the theraputic value of bird-watching, flower-sniffing, etc., what do these activities have which suit them uniquely to the lifestyle of scholars, and bar them, say, from the world outside the gates?

Now Joe Clark may not approve of what I'm about to do, but I'm about to offer a detailed alternative platform, and thereby possibly expose myself to criticism of specific issues. I propose that the university be packed up - text-books, Bic pens, assistant professors and all - and shipped downtown to take up new residence in the upper stories of all the old Victorian buildings which now lie vacant for lack of private funding to meet the new fire regulations. Installing new fire-escapes would be cheaper than building new music wings. Next I propose that the present university grounds be

[*continued on 15*]

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CIA spurs class

NEW YORK — Some 20 University of Washington students were discussing the subject of fascism in their class in late January, when one of the students announced that CIA recruiters were on campus that morning.

"The group decided on the spot to take a field trip and reassembled a few minutes later at the site of the recruiting," reports the Bellingham, Washington alternative newspaper, Northwest Passage.

After arriving, the students burned some application materials and disrupted the recruiters, disbanding when campus police showed up a few minutes later. No arrests were made, but university and city police officials say they have not ruled out prosecution.

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Grad can't read

LINDENHURST, N.Y. — Two parents here are suing the Copaigue School Board for $5 million in an "educational malpractice" suit because their 19-year-old son cannot read.

Edward Donahue graduated from high school last June 22. But, his parents did not know he was illiterate until he began job hunting and brought home application forms so they could help him answer the questions.

"We always knew Edward had a reading problem," said his mother, Margaret Donahue. "We first suspected it in Grade 2. We had no idea how bad it was. The school always told us it would straighten itself out. And we believed them."

In their action, which could have wide implications for educational systems throughout the United States, the Donahues are charging teachers with failing to educate their son and leaving him "unable to cope properly with the affairs of the world."

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GOOD FRIDAY, APRIL 8 10:00 a.m. to midnight SATURDAY, APRIL 9 10:00 a.m. to midnight EASTER SUNDAY, APRIL 10 10:00 a.m. to midnight EASTER MONDAY, APRIL 11 9:00 a.m. to 1:00 a.m.	MONDAY - FRIDAY Closing Time Extended to 1:00 a.m. FRIDAY, APRIL 29 8:00 a.m. to 10:00 p.m. SATURDAY, APRIL 30 10:00 a.m. to 6:00 p.m.	Because of exams during April, overnight loans in the Reserve Reading Room will NOT be adjusted for weekends. Everything signed out for overnight use will be due the next day, including Easter weekend.

McPHERSON LIBRARY ACCESS HOURS EASTER WEEKEND, 1977

	Good Friday April 8	Saturday April 9	Easter Sunday April 10	Easter Monday April 11
Circulation	10 a.m. - midnight	10 a.m. - midnight	10 a.m. - midnight	9 a.m. - 1 a.m.
Curriculum Laboratory	Closed	12 p.m. - 6 p.m.	12 p.m. - 6 p.m.	12 p.m. - 6 p.m.
Microforms	1 p.m. - 5 p.m.	10 a.m. - 5 p.m.	1 p.m. - 5 p.m.	10 a.m. - 5 p.m.
Music & Audio	1 p.m. - 5 p.m.	1 p.m. - 5 p.m.	Closed	1 p.m. - 9 p.m.
Periodicals Reading Room	10 a.m. - 10 p.m.	10 a.m. - 10 p.m.	10 a.m. - 10 p.m.	10 a.m. - 10 p.m.
Reference	1 p.m. - 5 p.m.	10 a.m. - 5 p.m.	1 p.m. - 5 p.m.	10 a.m. - 5 p.m.
Reserve	12 p.m. - 8 p.m.	12 p.m. - 8 p.m.	12 p.m. - 8 p.m.	9 a.m. - 10 p.m.
University Map Collection	Closed	Closed	Closed	Closed

Labor pool replacing school

It's almost over until next year and, for many of us, the university period is finished — we won't be coming back.

Lots of folk, especially the women, are looking to the future with much trepidation and, in some cases, outright fear. What does a woman or man with an Arts & Science degree do for money?

Some incautious students in Toronto recently asked Canada's champion sophist, P. E. Trudeau, the same question and he told them to go to a country where there were jobs. He told them a degree was no admission to privilege. But, had he been asked the same question by a group of high-school leavers, he no doubt would have told them to go back to school and learn some skills.

He's a shit. He knows there are **no** jobs — there are none anywhere in the western world for most young people and there doesn't appear to be any honest, realistic hope that there will be any in the near future.

(There is still a small shortage of plumbers and electricians and tenhnologists of various sorts but even this situation will not last for much longer.)

Like it or not, we are being forced back to the economic realities of the nineteenth century and will be made to play our part in a pool of cheap, highly mobile labor. Sausage made from a pig with a university degree tastes exactly the same as that made from an unlettered one.

What can any of us do? I think it's a sure thing we can do nothing, individually, which can be at all effective. Although it's certain a few of us will luck into some of the few remaining sinecures, the example is as illusory as that of the person who wins the jackpot in Loto-Canada. Most of us won't 'win'. In fact the vocabulary of winning and losing is quite out of place here and puts our problem as the unemployed class in the wrong logical context. The solution to our problem of the next few years lies in cooperative action. We can't, any longer, afford to "do our own thing" — creatures which do "do their own thing" are always eaten by those which do their thing together. Perhaps the best example of cooperative behavior is that of the oil companies known as the Seven Sisters (Exxon, B.P., etc.) — they don't compete with each other and they sure as hell don't compete with **us** — they've lured us into cooperating with them in the exploitation of ourselves and the people of the so-called "Third World". There is, of course, a very subtle twist in **our** cooperation with **them** — we cooperate with them by competing among ourselves.

The P. E. Trudeaus and Bill Vanderzalms of this country actually believe this stupid behavior is a Good Thing — and they're right — it's good for them.

So, here we are, about to pass out of university into the nearly jobless society to search desperately for the twelve weeks of work which will qualify us for the unemployment insurance payments which will just about feed us while we're on the treadmill chasing the "good job" which is hung carrot-like in front of us.

The galling thing is that creeps like Vander Zalm and Trudeau will insult us and tell us we're no good because we don't work.

I am convinced there is a solution. There are, at present, at least 900,000 unemployed people in this country and high-school leavers and post secondary graduates and drop-outs will be joining them in ever increasing numbers this Spring and summer and for some years to come. If they behave cooperatively they will be the most potent political force this country has ever seen.

[to be continued]

HOT SHOT

...from 5

fritter it away at a second-rate day care center for spoiled brats like the University of Victoria.

If you have time to read the Martlet, you are a natural for the job. If you read Climenhaga's weekly crud, you will be outstanding. If you read this, you should climb into your tub with a chunk of hash and slash your wrists right now.

And that is the meaning of life.

BOG results today

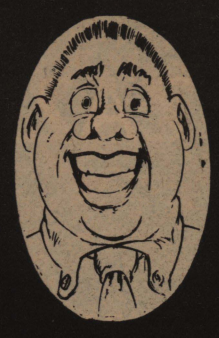
Results of elections for student representatives on the Board of Governors and Senate will be announced today.

Martlet deadlines, obviously, prevent publication of the results in this issue.

Seven students are contesting six arts and science representative spots on Senate, the university's highest academic decision-making body, and four hope to fill the two spots on the Board of Governors.

The results will be published in next week's Martlet.

FRANKLY SPEAKING



by reggie douglas

Casino compelling

The Victoria Chamber of Commerce is now studying the idea of a state-owned casino for the city of Gardens. I think that this is a first class idea: certainly one promoted in a casual way until recently, but now offered in a serious manner. Reactions are few and support is abundant.

The main reason why a casino makes sense for Victoria is that as a business, it would be eminently successful. The city already has a name as a summer tourist haven. Victorians themselves would benefit from a casino, the major plus factor being employment. This would come about in two ways.

First, as a government enterprise, the casino could be of sufficient size and reputation to bring substantial numbers to the city all year round. It would be a large undertaking, requiring a prominent downtown site and prestigious building. To keep in character with the greater part of Victoria, the building ought to be of traditional design with lavish marble, gilt and ornament. Already the yea-sayers are crying out for the Parliament Buildings. We could do better than that, I'm sure.

Regardless of style, the building would be a great construction feat and would employ many workers for two years at least. Once in operation, the casino would need a large staff, as gambling tends to be labor-intensive. A job in the casino could be a stable means of full-time or seasonal employment. A training system might fare well and encourage, say, recent university graduates to launch a fascinating career.

Secondly, the casino could ultimately provide jobs for many thousands of Victorians and Islanders. Casinos tend to make fantastic profits. Administered through a government agency, these funds could go into employment projects in the vicinity. There are countless tasks begging to be done, from social-work aid in correctional rehabilitation to drop-in centers, to day-care facilities. These are all tasks which have been pursued on a small scale, mainly through volunteer agencies. Yet the Provincial Government could properly recognize these social needs by employing people to minister them. Through the means of a casino income, drawn mostly from visitors, we could spend this money in a lasting and humane manner. The amount contributed to such work would easily surpass that accrued annually by selling liquor.

Understandably, there is criticism against this idea of a casino in Victoria. From one quarter, we hear that the government should not support gambling as a means of earning money. To this I would argue that the province is already gambling every time it takes the risk in insuring some of us to drive two tons of overpowered "transportation" at high speed within inches of each other. A more orthodox and successful method of gambling is found in the government-run lotteries. We all seem to purchase tickets, even if this be little more than an extension to our dreams.

There is another rather feeble argument which goes as follows: gambling is not so uplifting or inspiring as manufacturing in employing people. This "Factories not Fantasies" viewpoint recently appeared in the Victoria **Times**, our surrogate news-wire service for a 'quarter' now become nouveau-conscience. But this factory alternative, construed as a lesson in moral uplift, lacks sense in every possible way. What do we manufacture? For whom? What are the costs of shipping materials to and from the Island? Should the state build and run factories? These tend to be rhetorical questions, of course, but they underscore a curiously anal-retentive attitude towards "putting people to work" which reminds one of a dictatorship. If factories, why not five-year plans?

Let's take this fabulous opportunity and enhance the reputation, and know-how, which have become identified with the Victoria tourist industry. Bolster the visitor trade, pack the hotels, bring in the entertainers, and have fun. It would be a greater boost to our morale to sweep money into the economy rather than to sweep factory floors.

Pink is expensive

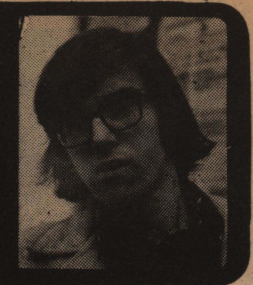
SAN FRANCISCO — Gillette, the razor blade company has some good news for men and some bad news for women.

First the good news: Gillette has been selling its new throw-away razor, called "Good News" for a mere 25 cents.

Now the bad news: Gillette has also, for some time, been selling what it bills as a "lady's razor," called the Daisy, for 60 cents. According to New York magazine, the Daisy is exactly the same razor that Gillette sells for 25 cents to men, except with a pink handle.

Books

with Ben Webb



Vancouver damned

The Damnation of Vancouver, Earle Birney, New Canadian Library, pp. 79, $1.95.

This is a long verse drama on man's destruction of nature, written long before "ecology" and "the environment" acquired their present meanings and household-word status. **The Damnation of Vancouver** is the "trial of a city" for its offenses against the natural environment, written in 1952 and inspired by the flooding of Buttle Lake in 1949.

In 1949, B.C. Electric announced that it wished to dam Buttle Lake's outflow, raising the lake's water level by 142 feet. A public hearing was held in Parksville, where the electric and timber companies gave the usual resource company boast that the dam construction and the accompanying deforestation would make Buttle, the last untouched glacial lake on Vancouver Island, a "recreational playland." The companies put forward the same "great-advantages-for-everyone" argument that the mining companies use even more slickly today.

Birney went to the sparsely-attended Parksville meeting and conceived his idea for his long poem. The result three years later was a two-hour radio play that was broadcast live over the Trans-Canada network of the CBC in the spring of 1952.

The play received a favorable public response, but no Vancouver theatre company was willing to produce it on stage. Northrop Frye commented at the time that if the play had been written in Latin America, it would have gotten better treatment from the Vancouver theatre.

The play hit too close to home for those who endow the arts in Birney's home city. Indeed, the only productions **The Damnation of Vancouver** received, aside from two readings at UBC and the CBC broadcast, were in Seattle and Mexico City, where it was accounted a considerable success.

The Damnation is well-characterised and contains some poetically fine passages. Though he tends to mythologize about certain Vancouver historical figures, like "Gassy Jack" and George Vancouver, who are called on to testify against Vancouver, his characters of Gabriel Powers and Mrs. Anyone are strong. Powers, an archetypal philistine lawyer who acts as defense counsel for Vancouver. Mrs. Anyone represents the non-rational "Life-Force" in the drama.

Birney admits his debt to Shaw for **The Damnation of Vancouver**. It is, in the beginning, a play of ideas, and it pits Shaw's Life-Force against a "Death Force". It is a little like **Man and Superman** in that Mrs. Anyone, the representative of the Life-Force, ultimately wins over Powers, in the trial and in personality. Vancouver is damned in the end:

His eyes were on the sins he loved to hate/
He heard the bomb but not the children singing/
Yet children, grown, may sing a doom awry.

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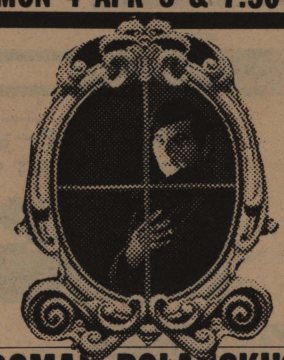

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THE BIONIC EDSEL

by arnold edsel

Sex and fees

Lowering student fees at UVic will only cause overpopulation.

It is a well established fact that universities exist only as vast clearing houses for hordes of lonely hearts. Their reputation as educational institutions is only as large as the wish of its graduates to keep its true function secret.

This then explains why many large segregated tertiary educational facilities have such inflated reputations. Consider also the nature of many of our top men and leaders who have graduated from these institutions. I will speak no more on this sordid sideline.

At any event a university is just a place where the elite meet to try to breed. This is why such barriers to the lower classes as fees and educational prerequisites are required before entrance. The lower classes, blessed with a free, uninhibited, instinctive nature do not need the same socio-economic crutches that the emotionally crippled victims of Dr. Spock and other middle-class motherhood mentors need. Long before a young boy from the upper classes can look at a girl without drowning in his own sweat, or a young girl from the same social strata look at a boy without erupting in acne, children of the lower classes are already happily robbing banks, digging ditches, collecting garbage or welfare and registering in motels under false names.

The growth of the middle classes, as attested by the growth of employment in the psychological and social work fields, as well as universities and the tendency towards a lowering birth-rate, has successfully brought about a revolution in North American society. Banks remain unrobbed, ditches are left undug, garbage piles up, welfare rolls disappear as money gathers dust in government offices and motels slowly go bankrupt. However university fees are happily paid so that sweaty boys and pimply girls can go to university and come out suave and glamorous, with a law degree for the males and a marriage certificate for the females.

Meantime some zealous geopolitically oriented master planner down in the national socialist bunkers has seen that Canada is fated to depopulate and then be taken over by the yellow hordes, some of whom are already doing the spade work in our universities.

Accordingly a new political party is created to foster the lower classes and repopulate Canada's vast wildernesses. In order to achieve this grotesque and repulsive reproductive revolution all of the bastions of the good life are threatened. Welfare rolls swell as indolent Canadians are given money to reproduce, and in every aspect of life things are made easier for the profligate lower classes. Long-lasting strikes for shorter working hours are all the rage and energy is squandered in bed instead of industry. And last of all universities are threatened with an influx of members of the lower classes.

We here at this university are seriously concerned with what we consider to be a bad turn of events. The presence of the lower classes can only serve to lower the morales of our finely-tuned and delicately balanced society. Soon the university will become one vast carnal sprawl and the number of suave and glamorous males with law degrees and females with marriage certificates graduating will fall drastically. The very basis of middle class society will be eaten away. No longer will it be desirable to aspire to the middle class and having a university degree will be as useless as an Edsel dealership in 1960.

Already we have seen this happening at our university, as over the years inflation has actually lowered the cost of a university education by a considerable amount allowing more and more members of the lower classes to gain entrance on one pretext or another. Recent moves to halt the fee increase appall our delicate sensibilities. Some of us here are breaking out in sweat, others of us in pimples.

This issue of fees is inextricably linked with the sex problem. Warped by some geopolitician's fear of the out-dated Yellow Peril, the lower classes which were quite happily slowly disappearing amongst a complacent burgeoning bourgeoisie were suddenly duped into multiplying their miseries. These miseries - including making babies and its attendant costs, manipulated by the masters of socialism are blamed on the twofold menace of the impending oriental expansion and the blind liberal conservatism of the middle classes. This is, quite simply, fascism.

By giving in to the fascist demands of those mercilessly manipulated minions of the lower classes all that will happen is that Canada will be overcome by this tremendous surge in the birth rate, which will be fine for the diaper industry, but which will continue to erode our economic system, which is already suffering under the resurgence of proletarian masses.

The only way to solve our dilemma is to raise university fees, thus admitting only the truly disadvantaged, turning out even more lawyers and marriages and restrengthening those good old middle class values that brought us atomic war, Cadillacs and the Arabs. Then we can all be liberally conservative and work hard to assimilate (which is just a polite word for the process of genocide)

[Continued this page, column one]

EDSEL, continued from column 5

the rest of the world's diverse cultures and creeds and live in one big segregated suburb and have sweaty, pimply kids and save up to send them to university so they can be just like us, and live happily ever after.

Opera Weekend
Vancouver
April 23-24
Verdi's Un Ballo
in Maschera
(Masked Ball)

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VICTORIA, B.C.
April 2 at 8:00 pm
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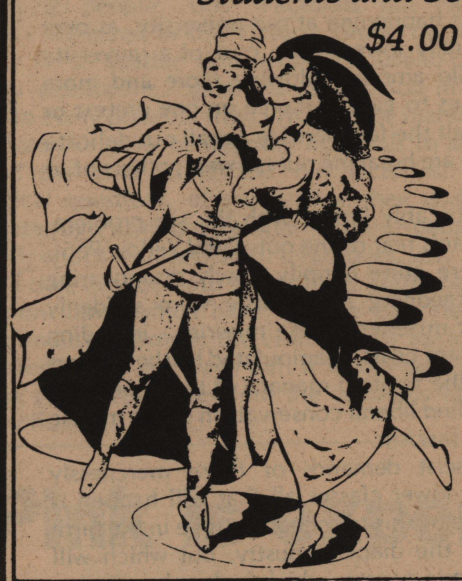

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Playhouse
Box Office

ENTERTAINMENT

with David McMinn
Martlet Entertainment Editor

More farce than face

By RICHARD BUTLER
Special to the Martlet

The Revenger's Tragedy, a seventeenth-century drama which examines the psychology of revenge, has been aptly described by T.S. Eliot as "bloody farce". The Phoenix Theatre production, which continues through this week, is about twenty-five per cent bloody and seventy-five per cent farce. Amid impressive spectacle and splendid costuming, the Phoenix underplays the blacker aspects of Tourneur's drama, giving undue emphasis to the farcical and melodramatic. The result is a good evening's entertainment, if not especially great drama.

Tourneur's play, in production, requires that a delicate balance be maintained — that the madness, intrigue and violence of revenge be convincingly set against the sinister, conniving viciousness of the intended victim. The character of the revenger should evolve, in the course of performance, to reflect his psychological development from revenge plotted to revenge fulfilled. The revenger must gradually grow to be like his intended victim, a grotesque personification of the crime he commits, of the madness which infects his psyche.

By means of soliloquy, dumb show, slides and sparkles, the first scene of the Phoenix production introduces the world of the Duke's court as a grotesque figment of Vindici, the protagonist's, imagination. By virtue of this reading, the necessary balance between the character of Vindici and the court, the object of his revenge, and the necessary distance between the two is absent from the beginning. We cannot watch Vindice go mad because he already is so, a fact graphically portrayed by his passionate embrace of the skull of his beloved, nine years dead, poisoned by the lustful Duke. The director has re-arranged Vindice's opening soliloquoy so that the skull-kissing is the very first image presented to the audience. With this kiss, the character of Vindici, as well as the general direction of the play is set. With a snap of his fingers, and a clap of their hands, the feathered and stuffed courtiers vanish, leaving a mad, distracted Vindici to plot mad revenge.

Thereafter, the play has no reall intellectual focus, no interest beyond the business of the revenges themselves. Neither the character of Vindici, though masterfully performed, nor the play's theme of revenge is developed beyond the third act, the scene in which the skull, dressed as a woman, serves as the agent of Vindici's revenge on the lecherous old Duke. The lines in this splendid scene only partially convey the relationship between Vindici's love and the malicious madness of his act of revenge. Here, instead of at the beginning, the kiss would have heightened our sense of Vindice's growing involvement in the bizarre and irrational. Here, the kiss would have reinforced the staged development of Vindice's madness over the course of the play, a psychological development marked in the text by Vindici's disguise as Piato, his disguise as a perversion of himself, his disguise in the masque, and his final self-revelation as revenger. But as performed, from here the play lacks thematic coherence. The episodes of Vindice's madness are treated as so many bits of stage farce.

The treatment of Tourneur's sub-plot is even more farcical. The court world, as presented, is a parody of the sinful place it is supposed to be, a place where " 'tis no shame to be bad, because 'tis common." Because of the farce, the audience has no sense of real badness. Characters whose very names mark them as the epitome of luxury, ambition or foolishness are portrayed as comic and ridiculous. Lussurioso minces about like a tart on parade, grossly over-stating the text's implied homosexuality, which should, in fact, be presented as another aspect of his insidious nature. And, except once, Ambitioso and Supervacuo are portrayed throughout as kitsch, reject-from **Rosencrantz and Guildenstern Are Dead**. The exception is the dangerous viciousness of their sword-play, which, had it been better developed through their characters, would have established a sinister under-tone in all the games they play and found fruition in the masque-gone-mad at the end of the play. Only in the sudden violence of Spurio does the sub-plot find sufficient malevolence. It is a pity that the actor who plays Spurio swallowed the latter half of every line he spoke.

In sum, the chief difficulty with the Phoenix production is

[continued on 13]

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From harmonic indigestion to music bliss

By DAVID McMINN
Martlet Staff

A weekend of strange musical indigestion and melodic bliss. Ear-crushing assault and euphonious tonality. Strange, yes, but oh so enlightening.

Over to Vancouver on Friday. Small town cobwebs are shaken out, provincial drone gives way to big city hum. Destination Queen Elizabeth Playhouse. Here for Chick Corea; lyrical-flowing lines of improvised jazz piano which capture the imagination and set it adrift on seas of imagery.

Banks and banks of speakers lined up along the stage. Telltale signs that something could be amiss. Curtain opens and worst fears realised. Squealing synthesizers, distorted grand piano, machine-gun drumming and heavy-artillery horn section. Eight hired guns and a gum-chewing field-marshall intent on audio genocide. Not deaf yet? Well turn up the Moog and strafe the buggers again and again and again....

Eight-fifty a ticket (the greedy leeches) but we're back on the street after three songs (songs? nothing more than exercises in technical exhibitionism). Rationale fights to control the rampage instinct. Visions of splintered synthesizers strewn all over Granville Mall sprout malicious thoughts and plots. A police cruiser slinks by and common-sense miraculously returns.

Oh take me to a land of pre-electric knowledge. Lay me down among acoustic instruments. Soothe my tattered ear-drums with sweet melody.

Sunday evening in the cosiness of the Belfry. Stringband from Toronto. Bob Bossin on guitar, banjo, vocals and wit, Marie-Lynn Hammond on auto-harp, guitar and vocals, Terry King on fiddle and scowl. Prayers answered. 'Organic homegrown' music. Haunting Quebecois chansons, sorrow-tinged originals and finger tapping rags sung by Marie-Lynn Hammond. A fine looking lady with a beautiful voice, reminiscent of but softer than Maria Muldaur's. Bob Bossin, curly-haired chronicler of the lowly 'mail sortin' man' and the Gulf of Georgia tugboat (I always wanted to be a tugboat when I grew up); stricken by laryngitis but delightfully melodic on the fretboards. Statuesque Terry King can't smile but hand him an Acadian fiddle tune and.... my god, where did his fingers go?

Dancing, clapping, laughing and even a tear or two. A just-plain-folks we're all in this together sort of evening. Someone says it's like having friends drop in after a long absence. Time to go already? We move off into the night, Stringband albums tucked securely under our arms. Warm and well satisfied.

Chick Corea? He can take his white noise and peddle it elsewhere. We've got music on our side.

Revenger

...from page 12

madness symbolized by the skull should give way to the the failure to balance the play's seriousness with its farce. In the main story, the plotting and potent image of the dagger, revenge, run amok. But in this production, the skull is given such dominance and the dagger treated so casually that the audience, while it realizes the madness inherent in revenge from the beginning of the play, never fully grasps the horror of it. Likewise, the court world is presented as fantastical rather than as potent and sinister. The audience, instead of using the court world as a measure of Vindice's malice, is entertained by its farce.

Thus, the ending of the play is rather flat. The masque, which represents the culminative meeting of Vindici and court, does not bear sufficient dramatic or thematic weight to supplant the skull scene of the play. And, after this last flurry of madness by all, Vindici's final speech is meaningless, his motive for it, beyond the madness of Act One, is inconceivable.

We leave the theatre well entertained but somewhat mystified by the Phoenix production. Perhaps, like the reviewer from the **Colonist**, many will feel that the play's themes were rather obscure and the performance a little over long. All things considered, however, the production is well worth seeing.

this week...

Fridaymusic goes beserk tomorrow at noon when the UVic Hot Air Ensemble, The Bubonic Bassoon Quartet, The Bach Comb Society and other assorted loonys take to the Mac 144.5 stage for an April fools bash. Tschaikowsky watch out!

*****

Hot on the heels of last week's successful Stringband concert, the Belfry presents local classical-folk duo Bruce Domoney and John Rigby this Sunday, April 3 at 8 p.m. Tickets are $2.50 for students, $3 general.

*****

'Carnal, bloody and unnatural acts' continue at the Phoenix Theatre until April 2. Tickets for The Revenger's Tragedy are $1.50 for students, $2.50 general.

*****

At the Clubs, Restaurants & Coffee Houses; Mothers: Maple Rock. Harpo's: Brougham until April 4(rock). Norway House: Bellingham's South Fork Bluegrass Band, April 1, 8 p.m. Duke's: The Easy Winners (Jazz) Caesar's: Richard Whitehouse Trio (Jazz with pizza). Spaghetti Foundry: Jazz and meatballs. Pizza Patio: Don Audet and Richard Baker through April 15 (Blues and Country).

*****

Continuing Education
University of Victoria

PART-TIME STUDENTS

HELP US TO HELP YOU

The University needs your help to plan our evening credit course program which will reflect the needs of students currently enrolled. Please identify those credit courses which you would like to see offered in the evening during Winter Session 1977-78. Evening courses are defined as those occurring after 6:00 p.m. If there are a sufficient number of requests (10), the University will make every effort to offer them.

The Data you provide will be used to help the Departments choose specific evening offerings. A Calendar/Timetable of Evening Credit Courses will be available from the Division of Continuing Education in May.

Please complete and return the attached form NOW. You may deposit it in the box labelled EVENING CREDIT SURVEY located in the Student Union Building lobby or return it directly to the Division of Continuing Education, L Building, Campus. We're located behind the McKinnon Building. For information on PART-TIME EVENING CREDIT COURSES call 477-6911, local 4804.

****

Of special interest to part-time students is the introduction, this fall, of planned evening degree programs from the Departments of Biology and History in Art.

For information about the Biology program, contact Dr. M.J. Ashwood-Smith, Department Chairmain.

For information about the History in Art program, contact Dr. Alan Gowans, Department Chairman.

Division of Continuing Education
Winter Session 1977-78

EVENING CREDIT COURSE SURVEY

List the courses you would like to see offered after 6:00 p.m. during Winter Session 1977-78.

University Calendar No. *Course Title*

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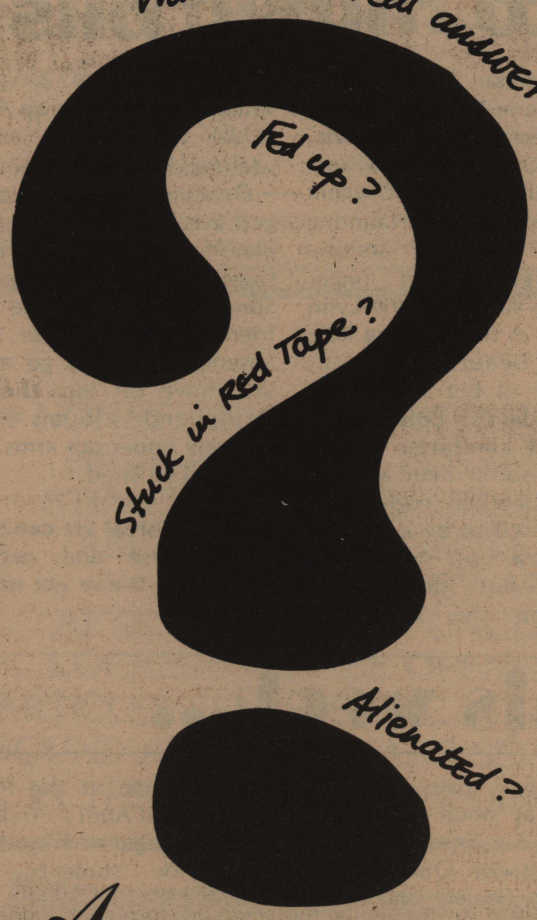

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Sports & Recreation

with Walter Rieth
Martlet Sports Editor

Vikes solid in last three games

The Viking rugby squad closed out its league season with a 14-3 win over Velox last Saturday to consolidate its hold on fourth place.

The Vikes play the University of Oregon this weekend in their last match before taking on the powerful James Bay team in league playoff action on Saturday, April 16.

Last week the Vikings hosted Long Beach State College from California and posted a 19-15 victory.

The Vikings trailed Long Beach 9-6 at halftime but rallied to hold Long Beach to two penalty goals in the second half. The Viking offense was sparked by Reg Moore who kicked a penalty goal and two conversions, while Alistair Palmer, Tom Gordon, and Ian Benson scored tries.

Four days prior to that, the Vikes thrashed the Castaways 25-6 under the lights at UVic to register their place in the playoffs.

The Norsemen closed a disappointing season with an 11-4 loss to Nanaimo last Saturday. The Norsemen tally was a try scored by Nat Davis.

Gymnasts will meet here

The second annual UVic Invitational Gymnastics Championship will be held in the McKinnon gym on Saturday April 2.

The competition will begin at 7 p.m. and a 50-cent admission will be charged.

The teams that will be represented include the University of British Columbia, UVic, Victoria Sports School, Falcons, Phoenix, Flicka, University of Washington, and Port Alberni. Unless otherwise specified, the teams are local in origin.

UVic team includes Patti Burris and Dave Bibby, the 1977 Canada West all-round champion. Dave was British Columbia Junior Champion in 1975 and 1976.

Also attending the meet will be Jennifer Diachun Palmer, and internationally-known gymnast who represented Canada in the Montreal Olympics.

Bird results in

The third annual UVic badminton tournament concluded on March 23 with singles honors going to Don Woodland and Brenda Cameron.

The tournament took place on three consecutive Wednesdays, with the finalists playing on Wednesday, March 23.

The men's singles competition was won by Woodland, with Rob Cowan taking the runner-up prize. The ladies singles, won by Cameron, had Debbie Green place as runner-up.

WOMEN'S SINGLES BADMINTON CHAMPION Brenda Cameron receives her trophy from Dr. John Dewey after the three week tourney which ended March 23.

Booters draw

The soccer Vikings held onto fourth place on Sunday by playing second-placed Victoria Athletics to a 1-1 tie.

John Leier scored the Vikes' only goal late in the game to save an excellent defensive UVic game.

The game is currently under protest by the Athletics because the Vikings brought Paul Peterson up from the Norsemen without submitting the addition to the league in writing.

The Vikes will play league-leading Victoria West on Wednesday after press time. Vic West were held to a scoreless tie against DaVinci on Sunday.

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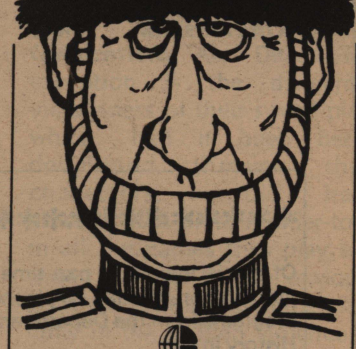

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Fund cuts threaten unique program

By DONNA LIVINGSTONE
Martlet Staff

UVic's unique Pacific studies program, an interdisciplinary study of countries touched by the Pacific, may be forced to close down through lack of funding.

"Unless funds are forthcoming, the program may be forced to shut down within the next two years," said Dr. Michael Edgell, part-time director of the Pacific Studies program.

"There has been good support for the program in the past, but funds are very limited. There are no funds to expand or strengthen the program. It would be impossible to continue under present conditions and maintain the quality of the program."

Dr. Edgell and Dr. Jim Boutilier, part-time lecturer in the program, met with President Petch, Vice-President Pedersen and Dean Fischer of Arts and Science last week to discuss the future of the program. Edgell and Boutilier were optimistic about the continuation of the program and expect to hear definitely in a couple of months.

The Pacific Studies program was started in 1969 by Dr. Bryan Farrell (now director of the Centre of Pacific Studies in Santa Cruz). The idea sprang out of growing Canadian interest in the Pacific and Victoria's key location on the Pacific rim.

Pacific Studies was first proposed as a diploma course but in 1972 began offering a degree program. Adequate budgetary funds, however, were not made available for the new degree program.

"The present entire Pacific Studies budget is not equal to the salary of one full-time faculty member," said Edgell.

UVic's Pacific Studies program is unique to Canada and to the Pacific. The courses are interdisciplinary, covering such aspects as early exploration, European contact, geography, history and politics.

"We have commitments for staff for next year," said Edgell, "but these are seen as interim measures. By 1978 we hope to have at least a permanent director who will be able to coordinate and develop the academic side and cooperate with other departments."

Dean Fischer of the faculty of Arts and Science, who handles the Pacific Studies budget said that a decision will be made in a couple of months on the future of the department.

"The Pacific Studies department has submitted a proposal for 1978, but I think it's better to try and face the decision about the department now rather than later," he said.

At present there are 33 students enrolled in Pacific Studies. The first Pacific Studies students will be graduating this year and those who have declared majors will be guaranteed completion, even if the program closes.

Ralph Saxer, one of the first Pacific Studies graduates this year, likes the concept of the program. "It gives you a more in-depth look at an area through the interdisciplinary approach."

Visiting professor to the Pacific Studies department, Dr. Rod Lacey, from Papua New Guinea, has urged the continuation of the program.

"I feel that in its present form this program is unique," he wrote in a recent evaluation of the Pacific Studies department. "It is an important program which needs solid commitment for its continuity."

Dr. Edgell sees possibilities for expansion of the department. "The program could act as a clearing house for research in the Pacific area. There could be a reciprocal arrangement with government organizations such as the Canadian International Development Agency or Canadian University Students Overseas for the training of personnel and for hosting people returning to Canda.

"We would also like to see closer relations between Pacific Studies and the professional schools such as administration or nursing. There is a great need in the Pacific for professional skills. We should be able to consider not just Canadian needs, but Pacific needs as well."

...from 8

RAMBLINGS

long-term leased to the Uplands Nostalgia Society (I'm sure it must exist) so they could have an annual picnic on it, bedecked in ermine House of Lords robes, and wander wistfully among the rhododendrons. (The Oak Bay Birdwatching Society could be granted weekend passes. Oh yes, and Cornett could be used to house the overflow from William Head. No bars would be necessary; I'm sure there are still students from the class of '63 wandering through that labyrinth, drinking machine coffee and trying to find the exit.)

But now consider the advantages for the students. There would be a **real, vital** life waiting for them when they left the classroom. There would be no Bank of Montreal monopoly on student loans; there would be a superb choice of high quality, low cost food outlets to offer a desperately needed alternative to the greaseburger places we're faced with here (and make no mistake: if we were downtown, plenty more would spring up, along with penny theatres, coffee houses, quiet pubs with good music, street musicians, craft shops, and on and on). There would be no condescension to put up with from B.C. Hydro with its monopoly on public transportation out to the suburbs and overpriced student passes, etc. There would be no need for students to resort in desperation to buying a car - and a parking permit which 'gives them the right to search for a parking spot' (Building and Grounds' words, not mine). And who knows, maybe the move would result in the ultimate, most urgently needed change: the realization that you don't think up solutions to problems by running as far away as you can, and then trying to remember what it was that was bothering you back there. This realization should result in the university doors being swung open to everyone and not just those specifically seeking the status of the Four-Year-Degree. (For four years I've been patiently throwing away letters inviting me to consider an Honours Philosophy program — I'm taking philosophy because I enjoy it and not because I wish to become an academician, an attitude which has enough Honour in it, as far as I'm concerned.)

And finally, perhaps this realization would abolish the status of professorship as a necessary and sufficient condition (hey, philosophy is practically useful after all!) for qualifying as a teacher and scholar, and abolish rigid course outlines which make instructors brush off currently relevant - and maybe urgent - issues out of fear that they won't have enough time in the three remaining weeks of classes to wrap up their carefully prepared lecture series.

Criticism is always hyperbolic, I'll concede that. But good criticism is both hyperbolic and thought-provoking. I've been having a few thoughts about university life as I've experienced it, and I would hope that this little blurb of mine will do a little provoking. Ramblings of the perennial idealist? Wrong again; the idealists are the ones who think that solutions to problems will come from the Tibetan mountains, or at least the Saanich suburbs, whereas in actual fact it is becoming increasingly obvious that the university can only work in intimate acquaintance and involvement in the life of the community.

LETTERS

...from 5

Sidor chides again

Sir:

Last term I submitted a letter in which I gently chided Board of Governors Representative Frank Waelti for his lack of initiative in keeping students informed of his activities on the Board. For my effort, I was subjected to almost half-a-page of abuse in the following issue of **The Martlet**, headed "Sidor's Letter Stinks". I chose not to continue the discussion at that time because I believed Waelti made a few points in his letter which were valid. Judging by last week's Board meeting, however, where Waelti looked after his constituents by voting **in favour** of increasing tuition, it appears that I was right all along. His performance shocked and disgusted me, and to borrow a phrase from your columnist Zazie, it "nearly made me puke".

Let's hope that Frank rots forever in the Boardroom of some ugly corporation, where he appears to belong.

Yours truly
Nick Sidor

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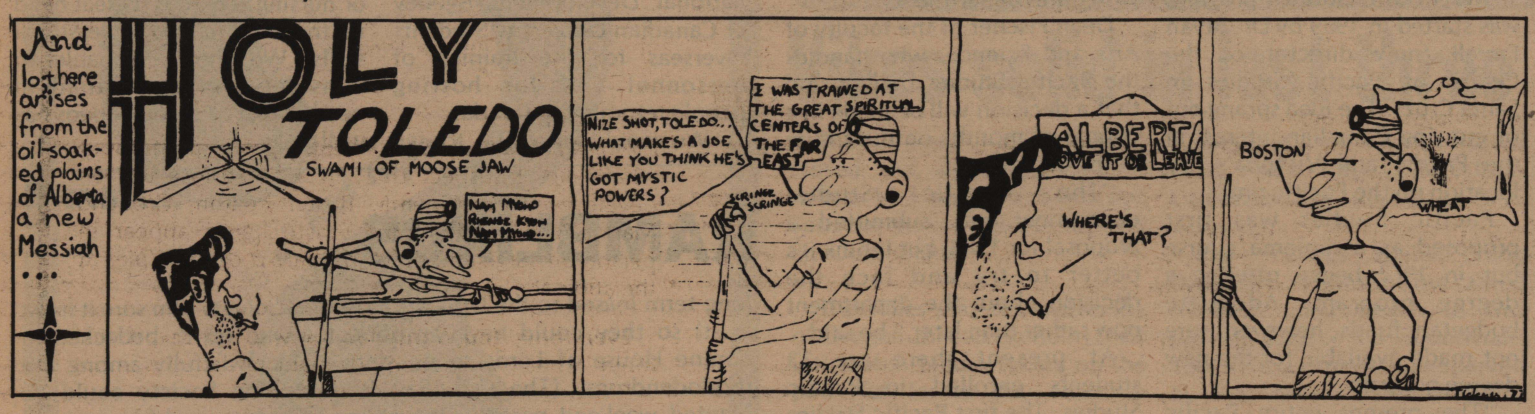
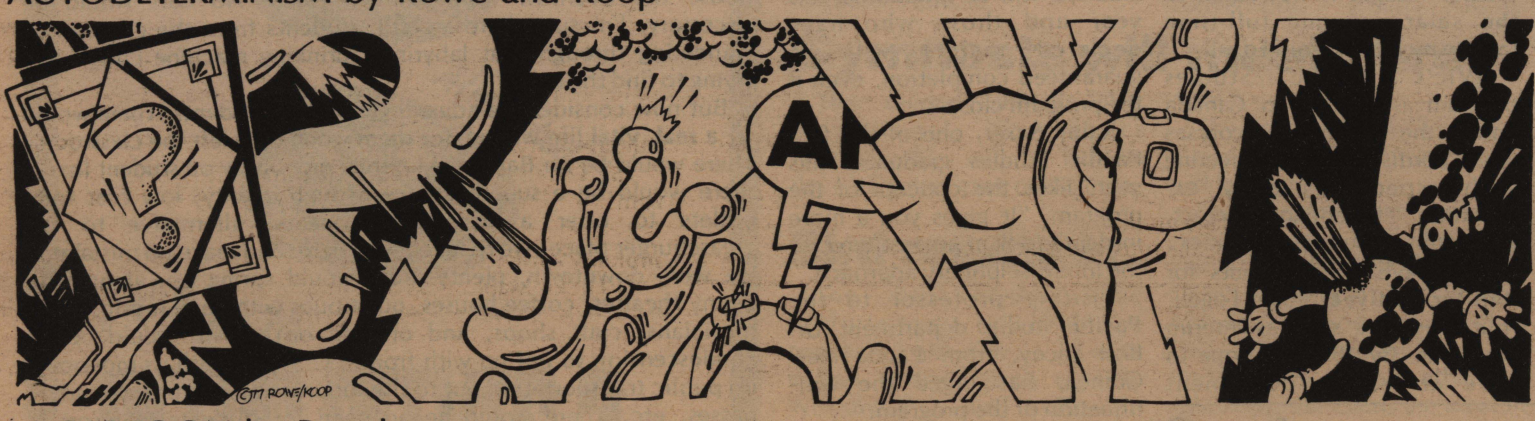
FUNNIES

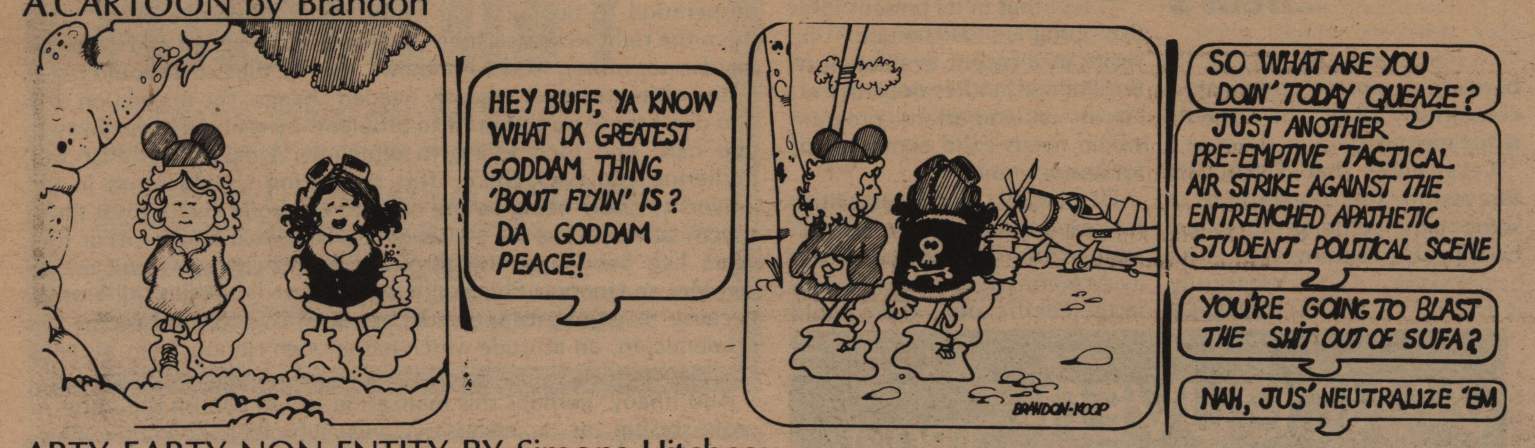
HOLY TOLEDO by Tickner


And lo there arises from the oil-soaked plains of Alberta a new Messiah ...
HOLY TOLEDO
SWAMI OF MOOSE JAW
NIZE SHOT, TOLEDO... WHAT MAKES A JOE LIKE YOU THINK HE'S GOT MYSTIC POWERS?
I WAS TRAINED AT THE GREAT SPIRITUAL CENTERS OF THE FAR EAST
SCRINGE SCRINGE
ALBERTA
WHERE'S THAT?
BOSTON
WHEAT

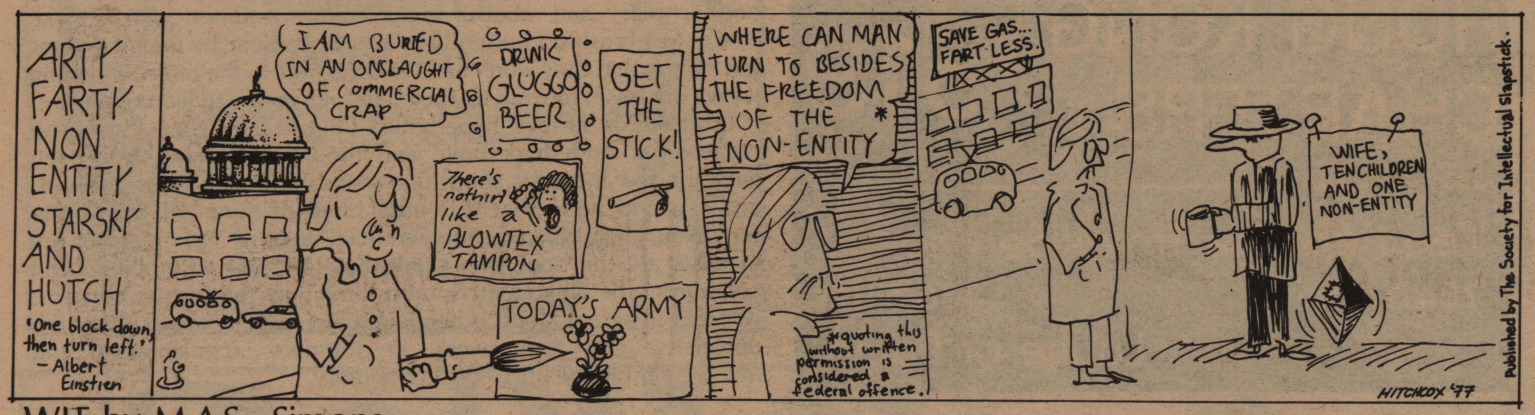
AUTODETERMINISM by Rowe and Koop



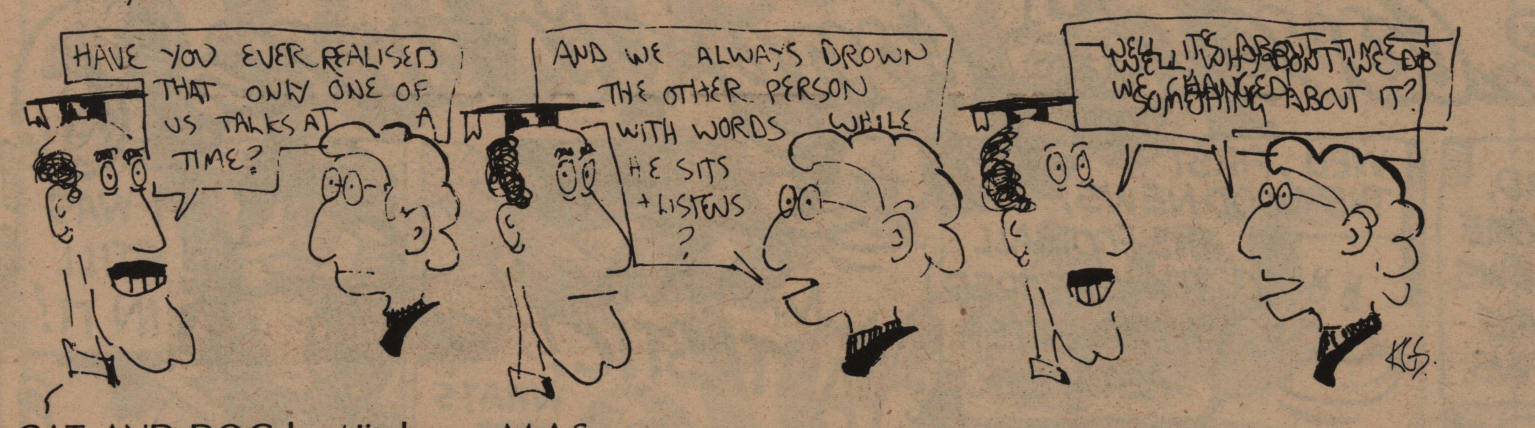
A.CARTOON by Brandon


HEY BUFF, YA KNOW WHAT DA GREATEST GODDAM THING 'BOUT FLYIN' IS? DA GODDAM PEACE!
SO WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' TODAY QUEAZE?
JUST ANOTHER PRE-EMPTIVE TACTICAL AIR STRIKE AGAINST THE ENTRENCHED APATHETIC STUDENT POLITICAL SCENE
YOU'RE GOING TO BLAST THE SHIT OUT OF SUFA?
NAH, JUS' NEUTRALIZE 'EM
BRANDON-KOOP

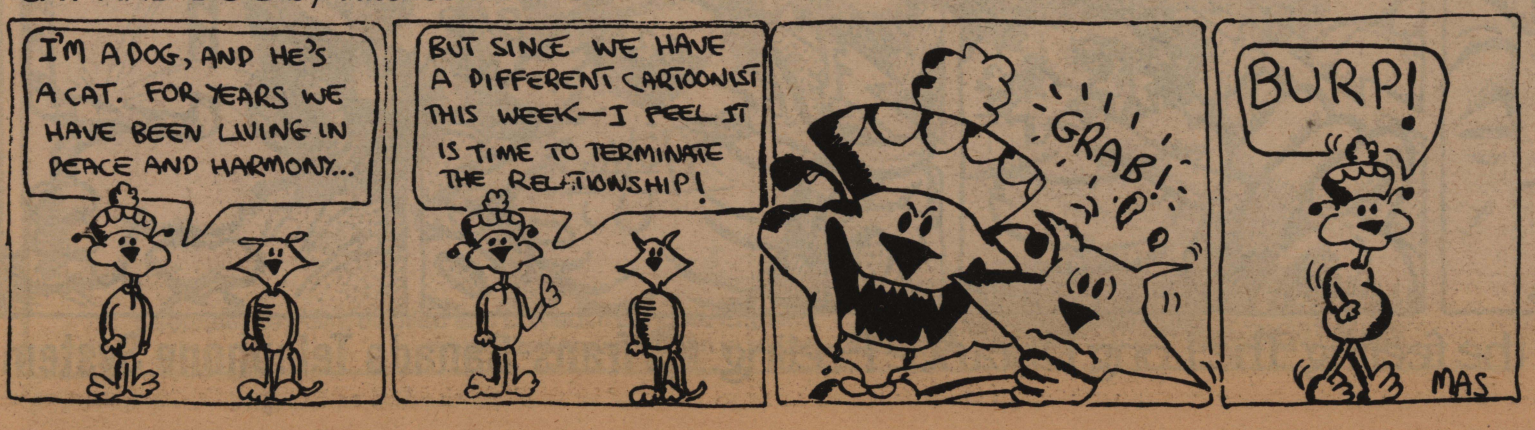
ARTY FARTY NON ENTITY BY Simons Hitchcox


ARTY FARTY NON ENTITY STARSKY AND HUTCH
'One block down, then turn left.' - Albert Einstien
I AM BURIED IN AN ONSLAUGHT OF COMMERCIAL CRAP
DRINK GLUGGO BEER
There's nothin' like a BLOWTEX TAMPON
GET THE STICK!
TODAY'S ARMY
WHERE CAN MAN TURN TO BESIDES THE FREEDOM OF THE * NON-ENTITY
*quoting this without written permission is considered a federal offence.
SAVE GAS... FART LESS.
WIFE, TEN CHILDREN AND ONE NON-ENTITY
HITCHCOX '77
Published by The Society for Intellectual Slapstick.

WIT by M.A.S. Simons


HAVE YOU EVER REALISED THAT ONLY ONE OF US TALKS AT A TIME?
AND WE ALWAYS DROWN THE OTHER PERSON WITH WORDS WHILE HE SITS + LISTENS ?
WELL IT'S ABOUT TIME WE DID SOMETHING ABOUT IT!
KGS.

CAT AND DOG by Hitchcox · M.A.S.


I'M A DOG, AND HE'S A CAT. FOR YEARS WE HAVE BEEN LIVING IN PEACE AND HARMONY...
BUT SINCE WE HAVE A DIFFERENT CARTOONIST THIS WEEK—I FEEL IT IS TIME TO TERMINATE THE RELATIONSHIP!
GRAB!
BURP!
MAS

unclassified

Tutoring help with essays, theses, etc. $5/hour. Phone evenings, 598-1538.

For Sale. Fender Basman amp. Phone Greg 384-9816.

To sublet in May for summer: one bedroom apt., furnished $220 a month. Phone 385-8252.

For Sale: Nearly-new Batavus moped (made in Germany)160 miles per gallon. $250 (with helmet). Will consider offers. 386-0555.

I am driving to Edmonton April 28 and have room for 1 or 2 passengers. Share travel costs. Phone Ian or Anne 384-5639.

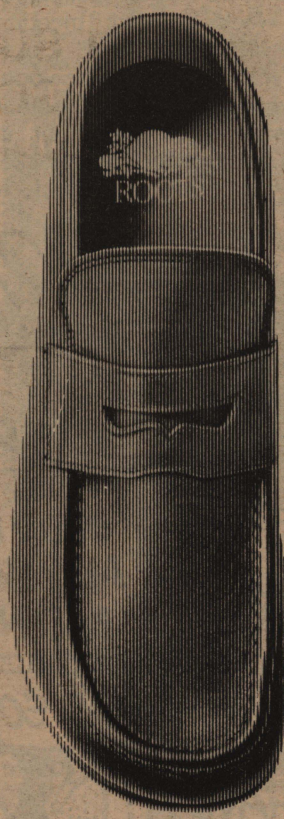
Charming bachelor suite, fully furnished, to sublet May 15 to June 30. Prefer female, non-smoker, willing to care for plants and budgie. Rent 97/monthly. Phone 386-6469.

For Sale: SLR camera, Minolta SRT 100, excellent condtion. $140 or best offer, phone 592-9400, 6:00 - 7:00 pm.

61 Volkswagen Beetle for sale. Runs well. Phone 478-1329.

Must sell...Kingsize waterbed with liner and heater, $150. Phone 474-1482.

Men's dress moccasin in tie and slip-on. Fully leather lined and made of glove-soft, lightweight Canadian leathers. Now with a brand new sole that makes the comfort of Roots one of the nicest feelings on two feet. Roots. Sold only at Roots shops. $44.50



Roots
ROOTS NATURAL FOOTWEAR

Coming Scene

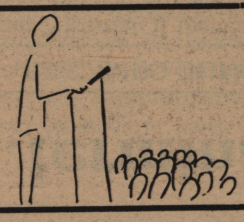
Coming Scene announcements should be in our office by Monday noon. For the sake of legibility, please type your submissions. Feel free to use our typewriters.

Notices may be left either in the Martlet office or in our mailbox in the SUB foyer.

meetings

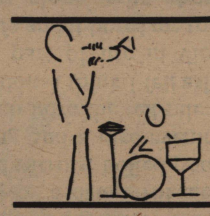
monday april 2
Photo Club meets at 3.30 p.m. in the SUB Upper Lounge.

tuesday april 5
French Club elections for the year 77/78, SUB east meeting hall at 12.30 p.m.



lectures

friday april 6
Dr. J. Dewey, Department of Biology, UVic, speaks on "Carbon budgets of zooplankton" at 3.30 p.m. in Cunn 1102.



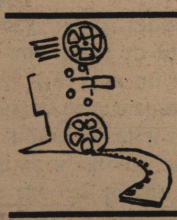
music

thursday march 31
Piano recital by Lorna Paterson at the Greater Victoria Art Gallery, 8.p.m.

friday april 1
fridaymusic at 12.30 p.m. in Mac 144.
Degree recital, Pamela Morasch on piano at 8 p.m., Mac 144.

saturday april 2
Vancouver Island Opera Society auditions singers for its upcoming production of **The Magic Flute** in the Church Of Our Lord hall, 626 Blanshard. Phone 383-8915 between 10 a.m. and 1 p.m. to arrange a time.

tuesday april 5
tuesdaymusic in Mac 144 at 12.30 p.m.



film

thursday march 31
The Passion of Anna, Bergman at 7.15 p.m. Anna, Ingmar and gang do their usual meditations in the SUB Enigma Theatre.

Do you know **Everything you Always Wanted to Know about Sex?** I don't. Neither does Woody Allen, for that matter, but he fakes it well at 9.15 p.m. in the SUB Nasal-genital Theatre.

friday april 1
April Fool's Day Special. Sprenger's mum about what's up. I suspect that, in a heretofore unseen development in Cinema, Buster Keaton, Groucho Marx, Woody Allen and Aristophanes appear in person on stage and throw rhubarb megingue pies at the audience.

Everything You Wanted to Know about Sex, if you forgot what you learned last night, at 11.30 p.m. in the SUB Onan Memorial Theatre.

saturday april 2
The Tenant moves into the SUB Theatre, which is being converted into a condominium at 7 and 9.15 p.m.

sunday april 3
The Tenant gets evicted. 7.30 p.m. only in the SUB Arms.

monday april 4
O Lucky Man! packs 'em in at 3 and 7.30 p.m. in the SUB I Didn't Know Existentialists Grew in England Too? Theatre.

wednesday april 6
Bedazzled wows 'em with glitter and glitz at 7.15 p.m. in the SUB Lust Theatre.

Ken Simons
Coming Scene Editor
477-3611

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JASON ROBARDS
-best supporting actor
BEST ART DIRECTION
BEST SOUND
BEST SCREENPLAY
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HELD OVER
REDFORD/HOFFMAN
"ALL THE PRESIDENT'S MEN"
MATURE
OCCASIONAL COARSE LANGUAGE
—B.C. Director

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SNEAK PREVIEW
FRI. & SAT. AT 11:30 p.m. ONLY!
What the butler did... and did...and did...
KEEP IT UP DOWNSTAIRS
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in KEEP IT UP DOWNSTAIRS x by Hazel Adair
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—GENERAL
CHILDREN'S MATINEES
ALL SEATS $1.00
SATURDAY & SUNDAY AT 1:00 and 3:00 p.m.

The nouveau navy:

down to sleaze on ships

BY FERRY MCDONELL

"All schoolboys on deck!" ought to have been the call aboard the HMCS Athabaskan last Friday as crowds of navy men gathered on the bridge to watch the captain and his boys try and put the scare into the "representatives of the press" as we were called over the ship's P.A. system.

Amongst those reprehensible representatives, including myself stuffed with Gravols to my scuppers, was the editor of a scrofulous local paper, clad in maritime togs, which all the sailors tried hard not to notice, accompanied by what appeared to be his own boy-friend, a situation which caused much anxiety amongst the crew.

Needless to say we representatives held the fort, as we say, for the landlubber class, even managing to down a meal on the Department of Defense's tab and to look suitably sceptical throughout a tour of the ship's missile, machine and management centres, and a landing of one of their two big, costly helicopters.

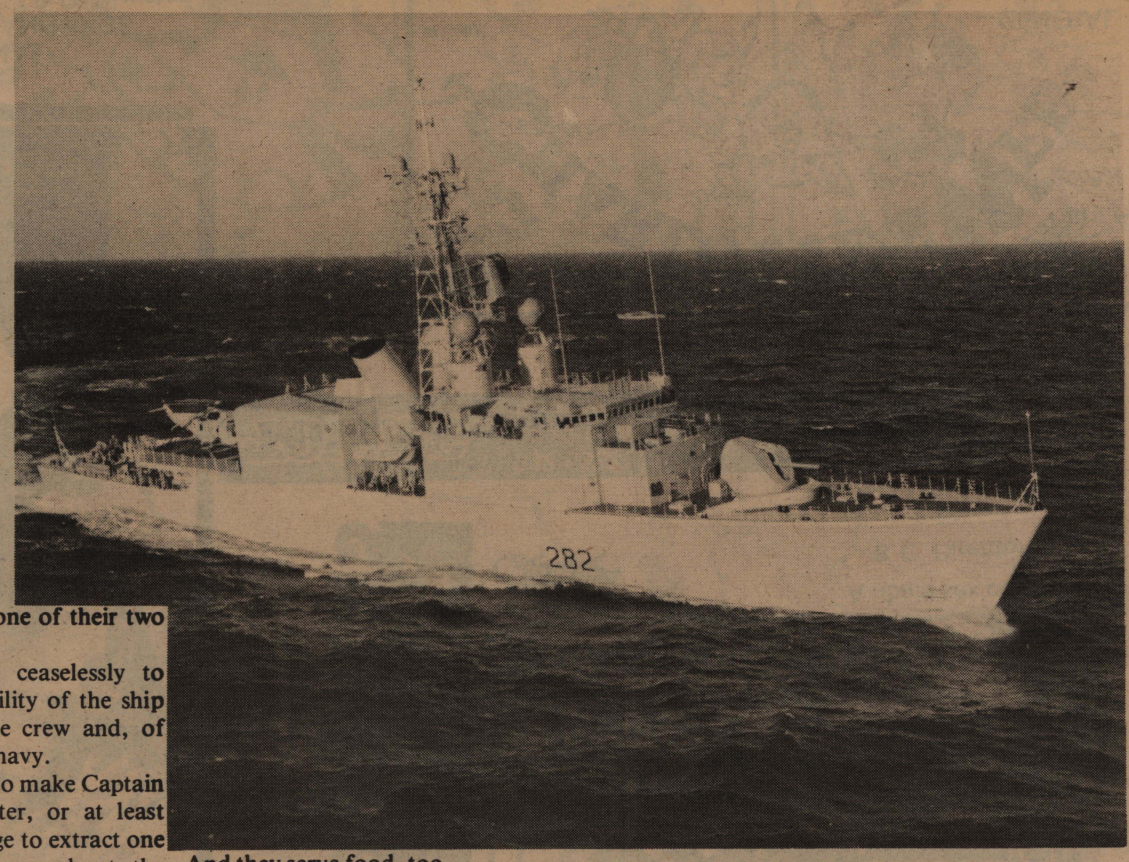
Our jolly escorts tried ceaselessly to impress us with the capability of the ship and the competence of the crew and, of course, the necessity of the navy.

Despite valiant attempts to make Captain Slade say something sinister, or at least suspicious we didn't manage to extract one naval secret, except the one about the thirty-six Sea Sparrow missiles.

We were on board the Athabaskan to witness the sail past of five ships of the line along Victoria's own foreshore. The Athabaskan is one of four "halo" carrying destroyers, none of which are stationed on the west coast and all of which get to fire one $100,000 missile a year. It's powered by gas turbine engines, the main ones are the same as those on 707's and must burn a lot of expensive fuel.

The highlight of the day was supposed to have been the high speed manouevres, which were supposed to have the press gang clinging onto the nearest railing or sailor, but through which we maintained our balance and equanamity with complacency, while the captain and his boys dragged their oversized floating Aston-Martin from 0 to 27 in 20 and then stopped in less than 300 yeards. We understand this created some havoc in the messes. However the real highlight was eating in the officer's mess and being served by an incredibly obedient steward and being called "Sir!" Doubtless the steward got a kick out of it, too.

Then we watched the ships trooping up and down the foreshore, and the Kiwi destroyer up front got to shoot its gun a few times at the admiral, and we steamed into port.



And they serve food, too.

The pride of the Canadian fleet, the HMCS Athabaskan, on which attempts to intimidate members of Victoria's press were successfully thwarted. The ship carries two helicopters and thirty-six Sea Sparrow missiles and boasts lots of other armaments. It also has jet engines and (count 'em) **280 sailors.**

The heart of dullness

...terminal life in Victoria

BY CAMEO DUNG

Ask any Victorian if there's anything to do in town and you probably won't get an answer. Chances are you haven't been heard, understood or noticed. Or that that person has just died of shock.

Yes, one of Victoria's most charming features is its dullness. People with nothing to do and nothing doing abound in Victoria. I recently spent a number of days trying out the dull life. Quite frankly, I found it dull. However it is one precious and unique feature of the Victorian way of life, and should be retained as part of our own heritage.

On my first day, I visited with a group of noted Victorian dullards of my own peer group. I did such exciting things as cruising the synchronized traffic lights on Douglas, cruising for student nurses in Beacon Hill Park, watching beer go flat in a well-known beer parlor and reading Victoria's own newspapers. Later I stood in line to get into a dull restaurant, with dull food and dull company served by dull waiters. I also got dressed up and went and stood in line to get into the SUB at UVic, which is the demonstrably dull epicenter of Victoria and stood in line to buy beer and ended up standing in line to get into a dull downtown disco so that I could stand in line to meet some of the dullest ladies I've ever met and to dance to the deadening beat of some of the dullest canned music I've ever heard. All in all it was a day marked by not even one highlight.

Researches tended to show that middle-aged adults and their children lived an even duller life and actual experience proved it. I soon gave up on a delightful round of driving kids to school, driving dad to work so she could use the car to drive to the supermarket to drive a cart up and down the aisles to drive home to catch the soaps to drive over to Iris' to have a chat to drive to school and pick the kids up and take Jimmy to soccer and Mary to piano and pick up dad at work....and skipped on to the next generation.

Already a dullness lay across my heart.

I spent a delightful morning drinking tea and eating digestive biscuits, followed by a leisurely read of the obituary columns followed by an enervating time addressing condolence cards to those in their hour of grief and bereavement. Then I waited as my companion made some last changes to her will. Later we took a stroll amongst the graveyards and debated the various features of one cemetery over another while reading the tombstones and commenting on their veracity. Then we went and stood in line to make funeral arrangements.

An afternoon of busriding ensued while we visited bedridden friends and collected pension cheques and little necessaries to make our days of lingering that touch more pleasant, followed by a delightful meal of boiled beef, boiled carrots, boiled potatoes and boiled pudding and a nice evening of reminiscences which bore the tell-tale signs of countless repetition. I think I fell asleep.

But the dullest part of life in Victoria must by my own life and it bores me to even think about it, let alone write about it. However I have found a new pastime, of standing and staring at my favorite tombstone, which is nice and private. I'm not telling anyone where it is and I'm saving my money to buy the plot next door.

Remember, we may be dull in Victoria, but it's our own dullness, not anybody else's

UNDER SIX

BY THE LATE JIM DUFF

I used to hate to keep harping on things, but it's not so bad now that I've got a chance to learn the fingering.

I've got lots of time now, I've been dead for a week.

I was reading some spicy obits in the local rag when suddenly it struck me it was time I went out and got completely embalmed.

Not everybody does it this way, but so what? Different strokes for different folks, I say.

I mean I used to say. (I don't say much anymore).

***** ***** *****

So what's it like here in terminal city, you ask?

It's something else man! People are dying to get in.

I'm really into music too. You know...cosmic harmonies, music of the spheres, harping. But my favorite stuff is generally found on Gilmore's albums, because Gary has such a fine collection.

A lot of Jimi Hendrix, Janis Joplin and Phil Ochs.

Gary tells me he wanted to meet Beethoven to see what kind of music he could score. But he gave up when he found out Ludwig is strictly into decomposing.

***** ***** *****

As far as work is concerned I don't do much except push up the odd daisy and feed my worms. But what can you expect in my condition?

Back in the days when I was still running I used to worry about things and complain quite a bit. Now I don't care about much of anything one way or the other. It really doesn't matter, does it? It could, I suppose, but I wouldn't know, would I? Maybe I would, I can't tell.

***** ***** *****

So what's been happening to you lately? Anything interesting? Not much goes on down here. I got a pretty stiff reception from my neighbors when I first got moved in but they haven't said much. After all, what can they say?

There have been a few grave happenings but I don't hold with zombies.

On the other hand I don't worry as much as I used to about things like that. My ethical views have changed considerably. For instance I no longer feel any need to take a stand on issues.

I'm not worried about br**sts anymore.

I used to think they were filthy and (ironically) somehow, stimulating.

But now someone could (if they knew how) come up to me and say f**k y*u and I wouldn't even bother to answer back.

Money's no hassle either. My income is nil but then again so is my expenditure.

So why worry?

And there are some definite pluses.

I don't have to worry about my dentures slipping. Down here even the people with real teeth are just biting dust.

Body odor, wetting the bed, walking with a cane...these and other worries, like opening a Dr. Ballard's for lunch, are as nothing.

Regrets? I have a few.

I spent too much time and money on T-Groups.

I probably shouldn't bothered using pay toilets when there were so many free cans around. Wasting paper to wipe my a** was probably not worth it.

But as I noted earlier, who cares?

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Good journalism is rewriting press releases and digging into your pants pockets for more beer money.

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For years many of us have been waiting for beer money. Now it's here and you can help us blow it.

Let's give Mundane, the Martlet and the Rong some drinking partners for a change. BC Toady brings its readers two binges a month full of hard-drinking suds-stained alcoholic commentary.

Already our drunks are making stories across the province. Stories such as an exclusive lab-controlled poll amongst white mice that revealed a dramatic drop in support for government. Stories such as The Secret History of the Impending Drop in Ferry Fares This Summer, the debate on dullness in beer parlors and alcoholism in the press.

Our last issue reported Mal Hurting's findings on what we journalists don't know about basic English; and upcoming reports will examine the beer industry, the disastrous disappearance of beer glasses and the controversy over Sunday drinking and more beer.

BC Toady is edited by Scream Milner, former Mundane driveller and well-known New York financial failure.

Also we bring you regular reports from major beer parlors across Canada.

If you've been waiting for some beer, now you can do something about it.

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Victoria's Mundane Magazine

Victoria's very own Mundane Magazine is published. It is also available. We have our own address, mailing address and mail registration number which makes us feel quite proud of our industriousness. We even figured out our subscription rate once.

Grocery Boy and Advertisement
Barry McDonnel

Publisher
Some New Yorker Who's never around

Production Mismanagement
Terry McDonnel

Senior Erudite
Cary McDonnel

Ars Editor: Jerry McDonnel

Production: Gerry McDonnel, Kerry McDonnel, Berry McDonnel

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Advertisers: Merry McDonnel, Cherry McDonnel

Ideas and Staff pool: The Martlet

SCAB

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KICKBACK

A delight each night

...the slops are tops at UVic's haute cuisine

BY SUZY JUNKETT

Delightful.

That's the only word I can use to describe the ambience at the Commons Cafeteria.

And the food. Let me tell you, the food is a trip.

One seasonable evening this week, as the pink-tipped clouds ascended above the coastline, I arrived at the Commons with three jovial mates.

My companions and I presented ourselves at the food bar and were handed a plateful of rare delight:

Pork-chop a la Watson, mixed-mush vegetables, Patates salisonne, sauce de pomme deschenes and gravy boite-mix.

The various flavors and fragrances blended like rare scotch whiskey and the saliva began to drool down my leg.

I sat down at a table near a cosy corner and ate almost half my meal before I was overcome with a strange feeling at the back of my stomach. I was no longer hungry.

I only paid two dollars and fifty cents for this superb meal and before the succulent heap on my plate was half consumed, I had had enough.

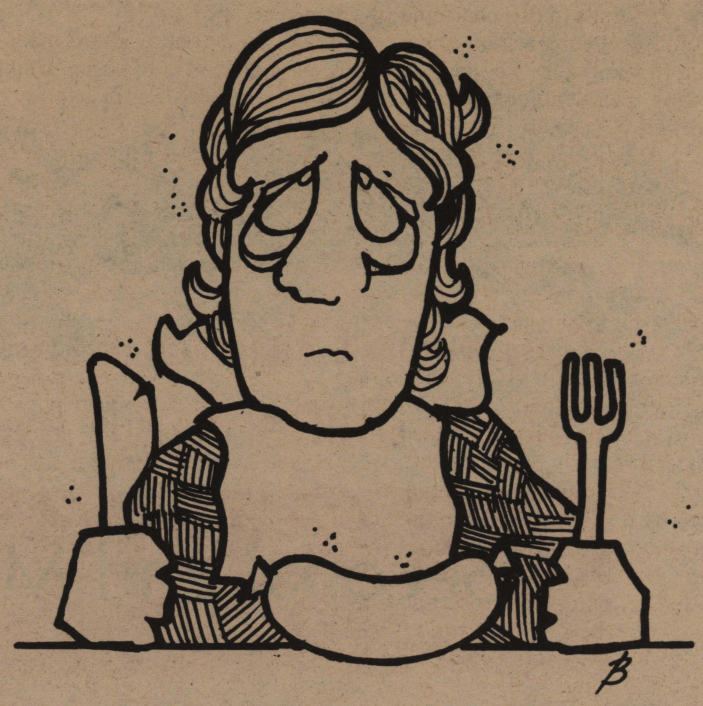
Now that's value.

Now, I've eaten at some of the fancy expensive places downtown. But I was truly thrilled that evening to eat part of such a satisfying repast at such a reasonable price.

I was able to devote an extra 15 minutes talking with the enlightened gentlemen I had dined with.

Then, when it was all over, I was given the opportunity of emptying the remainder of my meal into a slop bucket and tossing my sliverware and dishes onto a rubber-lined tray.

And only a few minutes later, I relived this inspiring experience in reverse in a small tiled room downstairs.



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LH3
M3a

INSIDE:
DULLNESS
INDIGESTION AND
DEATH BY BOREDOM

Victoria's Mundane Magazine

April 1, 1977 12 am - 12 pm

25 PIFFLINGS

saverio colantonio

You won't find out by reading Mundane.
It's not dull enough for us.

Seconal and Mundane beat insomnia